AN ENTERTAINING COMIC

People Searching for Peace of Mind through...

PSYCHOANALYSIS

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

10¢
NO. 2
JUNE

Introducing a
"NEW DIRECTION"
IN MAGAZINES...
AN ENTIRELY NOVEL AND UNIQUE KIND OF READING EXPERIENCE!

FREDDY CARTER

ELLEN LYMAN

MARK STONE

ID BITS

This is your letter page in PSYCHOANALYSIS. But, since at the time of this writing there is no mail on the first issue, your editors would like to use this space to restate the purposes and aims of this magazine.

Through the medium of the comic format, we will attempt to portray, graphically and dramatically, the manner in which people find peace of mind through the science of psychoanalysis.

Please note that these portrayals are fictional people with fictional problems, and with fictional solutions for these problems! In no case should the solutions to their problems be applied to problems which might appear to be similar. The reader should not identify himself with any character in this magazine merely because the problems and situations confronting the character portrayed should appear to resemble the reader's own. Should a reader feel he is in need of help, he would be well advised to seek qualified medical assistance. This magazine is not intended to fulfill the function of a psychoanalyst.

First and foremost, this magazine has been produced for your entertainment. You are going to meet three troubled and tormented people . . . not mental cases, mind you (for the insane cannot be helped by psychoanalysis), but people who appear to be plagued by emotional disturbances. You will see how the subconscious bases for their emotional disorders are discovered. This is done by taking the character portrayed back, mentally, to the source of his unsolved conflicts, activating the factors once again, and aiding in a new and better solution. This is the method of psychoanalysis.

An analysis, ordinarily, is a fairly long procedure . . . frequently taking two or more years. If an outsider was given the privilege of listening in on an actual analysis, the main effect upon him would be a boredom beyond all endurance. Therefore, for dramatic effect and entertainment value, we plan to telescope each analysis into three to five issue-sessions, according to the severity of the particular character's problem. For example, Freddy Carter will run four issue-sessions; Ellen Lyman, three; and Mark Stone, five. At the completion of each analysis, a new character . . . with new problems . . . will be introduced.

Please write and tell us what you think of this mag. You are our guides . . . compliment, criticize, suggest! We want, as always, to please you. We'll print all of your letters that we can in "ID BITS" next issue. The address is:

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THIS MAN IS A PSYCHIATRIST! INTO HIS QUIET, SUBDUED, TASTEFULLY DECORATED CONSULTATION ROOM COME THE *EMOTIONALLY DISTURBED*...THE *MENTALLY TROUBLED*...SEEKING *RELIEF* AND *SELF-UNDERSTANDING*. WITH HIS HELP, THESE PEOPLE ARE ABLE TO *PROBE* INTO THEIR OWN *SUBCONSCIOUS MINDS* AND FIND THE *ROOTS* AND *CAUSES* OF THEIR PROBLEMS. WITH HIS SKILLFUL GUIDANCE, THESE PEOPLE ARE ABLE TO *UNCOVER FORGOTTEN INCIDENTS*...*SUPPRESSED FEELINGS*...*BURIED RESENTMENTS AND HOSTILITIES*, WHICH, ONCE BROUGHT TO *LIGHT*, ARE *RE-EXAMINED*, *RE-EVALUATED*, AND *RESOLVED* IN A MUCH *HEALTHIER* AND *SATISFYING* WAY THAN HAD BEEN DONE IN THEIR DISTANT, DARK PAST. ONCE THE DOOR TO THE PAST IS *OPENED*, AND THE *LIGHT OF UNDERSTANDING* IS *PLUNGED* INTO THE *SUBCONSCIOUS GLOOM*, *HEALTH*, *HAPPINESS*, AND *PEACE OF MIND* ARE THE RESULTS. AND THIS *PROBING*, THIS *OPENING OF DOORS*, THIS *CASTING OF LIGHT*, THIS *UNEARTHING* AND *RE-EXAMINING* AND *RE-EVALUATING* IS *ACCOMPLISHED* BY THE *SCIENTIFIC METHOD* KNOWN AS...

PSYCHOANALYSIS

IN EACH ISSUE OF "*PSYCHOANALYSIS*," WE WILL E[X]AMINE THE *CASE HISTORY FILES* OF *THREE PEOPLE* WHO *COME* TO THE PSYCHIATRIST FOR *HELP*. RIGHT NOW, HE DOCTOR IS PULLING THE FOLDER OF THE *FIRST* PATIENT. *READY?* THEN LET'S SIT IN ON THE *SECOND SESSI[O]N* OF...

SUBJECT'S NAME:

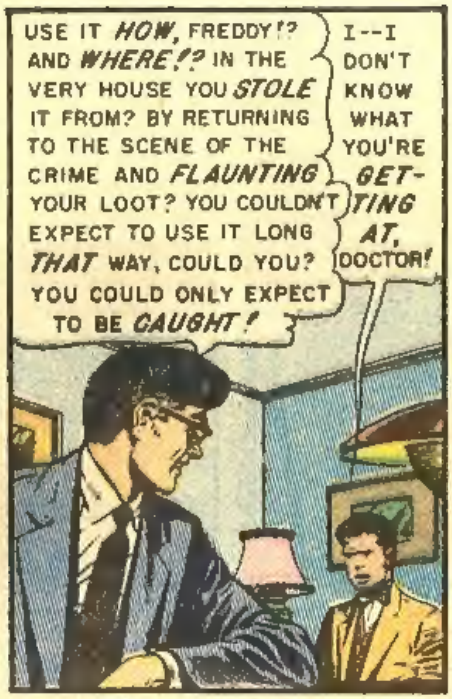
CASE NO. 101 MALE
SESSION 2

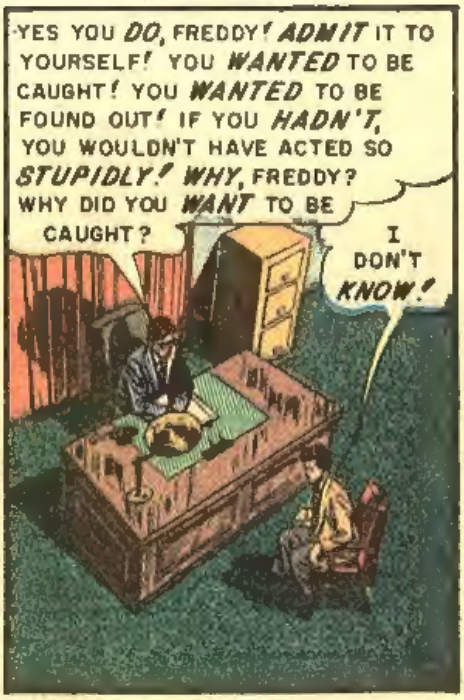
FREDDY CARTER

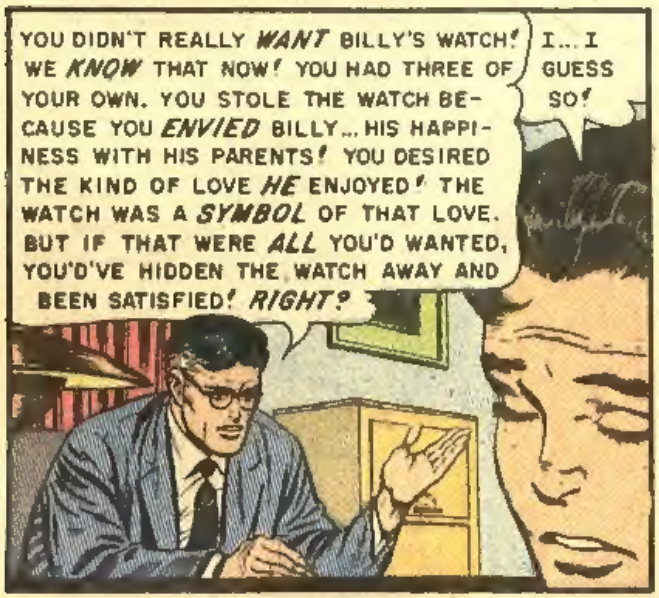
THE SUBJECT, FRED CARTER (15 YEARS OLD), HAD BEEN BROUGHT TO THE PSYCHIATRIST BY HIS SHOCKED PARENTS. FRED HAD STOLEN A WATCH. THE PSYCHIATRIST SOON DISCOVERED THAT THE BOY WAS CAUGHT IN A GRIM TUG-OF-WAR BETWEEN HIS TWO PARENTS. THEY QUARRELED OVER REARING HIM. FRED'S FATHER, A HARD-DRIVING, DOMINEERING TYPE, WANTED HIS SON TO BE A TOP STUDENT AND TOP ATHLETE. FRED'S MOTHER, A SENTIMENTAL, HIGH-STRUNG TYPE, ENCOURAGED HER SON IN THE ARTS. THE RESULTS: A THOROUGHLY BAD PERSONALITY-REACTION TO LIFE EXPERIENCES AND SITUATIONS. THE BOY WAS MADE TO SEE THAT THE WATCH HE'D STOLEN FROM HIS FRIEND WAS A SYMBOL OF THE AFFECTION HE NEEDED AND WANTED. FRED'S FRIEND WAS LOVED FOR HIMSELF ALONE... NOT FOR WHAT HE COULD ACCOMPLISH! THIS WAS WHAT FRED HAD SUBCONSCIOUSLY TRIED TO STEAL. HIS SECOND SESSION STARTED WITH...

RECOGNIZE THIS, FRED? IT'S THE WATCH YOU STOLE FROM YOUR FRIEND BILLY JANSEN!
SO WHAT? IT'S NOT THE ONLY THING I STOLE FROM BILLY... OR FROM ANYBODY ELSE, FOR THAT MATTER...

IS THAT *WHY* YOU WORE THE WATCH? BECAUSE YOU *WANTED* SOMEONE TO SEE IT? BECAUSE YOU *WANTED* TO BE FOUND OUT?
I DIDN'T *SAY* THAT! I ONLY SAY.. WELL.. WHAT'S THE SENSE OF *STEALING* SOMETHING IF YOU'RE NOT GOING TO *USE* IT!?


USE IT *HOW*, FREDDY!? AND *WHERE!?* IN THE VERY HOUSE YOU *STOLE* IT FROM? BY RETURNING TO THE SCENE OF THE CRIME AND *FLAUNTING* YOUR LOOT? YOU COULDN'T EXPECT TO USE IT LONG *THAT* WAY, COULD YOU? YOU COULD ONLY EXPECT TO BE *CAUGHT!*
I--I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE *GETTING AT*, DOCTOR!


YES YOU *DO*, FREDDY! *ADMIT* IT TO YOURSELF! YOU *WANTED* TO BE CAUGHT! YOU *WANTED* TO BE FOUND OUT! IF YOU *HADN'T*, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE ACTED SO *STUPIDLY!* *WHY*, FREDDY? WHY DID YOU *WANT* TO BE CAUGHT?
I DON'T *KNOW!*


YOU DIDN'T REALLY *WANT* BILLY'S WATCH! WE *KNOW* THAT NOW! YOU HAD THREE OF YOUR OWN. YOU STOLE THE WATCH BECAUSE YOU *ENVIED* BILLY... HIS HAPPINESS WITH HIS PARENTS! YOU DESIRED THE KIND OF LOVE *HE* ENJOYED! THE WATCH WAS A *SYMBOL* OF THAT LOVE. BUT IF THAT WERE *ALL* YOU'D WANTED, YOU'D'VE HIDDEN THE WATCH AWAY AND BEEN SATISFIED! *RIGHT?*
I... I GUESS SO!

OBVIOUSLY, YOU WEREN'T *CONTENT* TO HIDE AWAY THESE THINGS YOU STOLE! HIDING THEM GAVE YOU NO *SATISFACTION!* THERE WAS *MORE* YOU WANTED, *WASN'T* THERE?
THAT'S *RIGHT!* I WANTED TO MAKE A *FOOL* OF BILLY! I GOT A *THRILL* OUT OF IT! IT WAS *EXCITING* TO THINK THAT I WAS WEARING IT RIGHT UNDER HIS *NOSE*...

"*TWICE* I WORE THE WATCH TO HIS HOUSE! *TWICE* HE DIDN'T NOTICE IT, AND HIS *MOTHER* AND *FATHER* WERE BLIND TOO! THEN, THAT *THIRD* TIME I PUT IT ON AND WENT OVER..."
F-FREDDY! THAT *WATCH* YOU'RE WEARING! IT'S THE ONE I *LOST!*
HUH!?
WHAT'S THAT!? *WHAT'S THAT I HEAR*, BILLY?

FREDDY'S WEARING MY *WATCH*, DAD! THE ONE I *LOST!*
GOOD HEAVENS, FREDDY! WHERE ON EARTH DID YOU *FIND* IT?
I *DIDN'T* FIND IT, MR. JANSEN! I *TOOK* IT!

FREDDY! YOU...YOU TOOK IT!? YOU... STOLE IT? YOU STOLE BILLY'S WATCH... DELIBERATELY!?
THAT'S RIGHT! I LIKED IT... SO I STOLE IT!
BUT... BUT WHY, FREDDY?! WHY?!
SO NOW I KNOW WHY, DOCTOR! YOU TOLD ME WHY! STEALING BILLY'S WATCH WAS LIKE STEALING BILLY'S HAPPINESS... THE HAPPINESS I ENVIED!
THAT'S RIGHT, FRED. BUT NOW WE SEE THERE'S MORE TO IT THAN THAT! A THIEF TRIES TO AVOID DETECTION! IF DETECTED, HE USUALLY DENIES HIS GUILT! YOU DELIBERATELY INVITED DETECTION! YOU READILY... EAGERLY... ADMITTED YOUR GUILT!
THINK BACK, FRED! DIDN'T YOU FIND, AFTER YOU STOLE THE WATCH, THAT IT WASN'T SATISFYING? DIDN'T YOU WANT TO DO SOMETHING SATISFYING WITH IT? LIKE BEING CAUGHT WITH IT? LETTING EVERYBODY KNOW YOU TOOK IT?
YOU...YOU MEAN I WANTED TO PUNISH MYSELF FOR STEALING IT?
MAYBE NOT YOURSELF! MAYBE SOMEONE ELSE! WHO ELSE WOULD SUFFER BY YOUR BEING FOUND OUT, FREDDY?
WHY... M-MOM.. AND DAD! MY... FOLKS..
THAT'S RIGHT! NOW DO YOU SEE WHY YOU DELIBERATELY HAD YOURSELF CAUGHT? THE DISGRACE OF YOUR ACT! THE GOSSIP THAT WOULD FOLLOW THE ADMISSION! THE SCANDAL WAS BOUND TO HURT YOUR FOLKS! YOUR CRIME WOULD REFLECT ON YOUR UPBRINGING! THEY WOULD BE RESPONSIBLE! YOUR PARENTS!
AND YOU'D BE GETTING BACK AT THEM FOR MAKING YOU UNHAPPY! YOU'D BE GETTING BACK AT THEM FOR MAKING YOU STEAL SYMBOLS OF HAPPINESS... UNSATISFYING SYMBOLS! YOU'D BE PUNISHING THEM!
YOU KNOW, DOCTOR, I... I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT! I REMEMBER...
"I REMEMBER HOW MR. JANSEN COULDN'T GET OVER MY BEING SO CALM. THERE HE WAS, BRINGING ME TO MY DAD, TO TELL DAD EVERYTHING, AND I WASN'T EVEN THE LEAST BIT UPSET..."
I DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU, FREDDY! AREN'T YOU AFRAID OF WHAT YOUR FATHER WILL SAY?
I DON'T CARE WHAT HE SAYS! HE YELLS AT ME FOR EVERYTHING! IT MAY AS WELL BE FOR THIS TOO!

"WHEN THEY FOUND OUT, MOTHER ALMOST COLLAPSED. DAD WENT WILD. I NEVER SAW HIM SO ANGRY..."

A SON OF *MINE!* A PETTY *THIEF!* *NO!* I CAN'T *BELIEVE* IT! SAY IT ISN'T TRUE, FREDDY! TELL ME IT'S A *LIE!* TELL ME...OR I'LL *BREAK EVERY BONE IN YOUR BODY!*

IT'S THE *TRUTH*, DAD! WHAT MR. JANSEN SAYS IS *TRUE!* I STOLE BILLY'S WATCH!

"DAD STARTED BEATING ME. HE LET ME HAVE IT IN THE FACE...THE BACK...THE STOMACH...EVERYWHERE HE COULD HIT ME..."

TAKE THAT...AND THAT! I'LL GIVE YOU THE LICKING OF YOUR LIFE BEFORE I'LL LET YOU BECOME A *CRIMINAL!*

GOOD HEAVENS, CARTER! *THAT'S* NOT THE WAY! *LET HIM ALONE!*

STOP HIM! STOP HIM! HE'LL HURT MY BABY!

"IT TOOK ALL OF MR. JANSEN'S STRENGTH TO PULL DAD FROM ME. BUT DAD KEPT SCREAMING AT ME..."

TAKE HIM AWAY! HE...HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HE'S *DOING! PLEASE*, MR. JANSEN! *PLEASE!*

SURE! MAKE *ME* THE VILLAIN! *PROTECT* HIM! *COMFORT* HIM! *ENCOURAGE* HIM! WELL, NOT *ME!* HE'S *NO GOOD*, I TELL YOU!

"THEN MR. JANSEN COULDN'T HOLD DAD ANY MORE. I GOT REAL SCARED. I BEGAN TO WHEEZE. I COULDN'T STOP! THIS SCARED MOM..."

LOOK WHAT YOU'VE *DONE!* YOU'VE STARTED ANOTHER OF HIS *ASTHMA ATTACKS!* HE'S *WHEEZING! MR. JANSEN! HELP ME!*

IT'S A *SHAM!* HE'S ONLY *PRETENDING!* THE BOY IS *FAKING!*

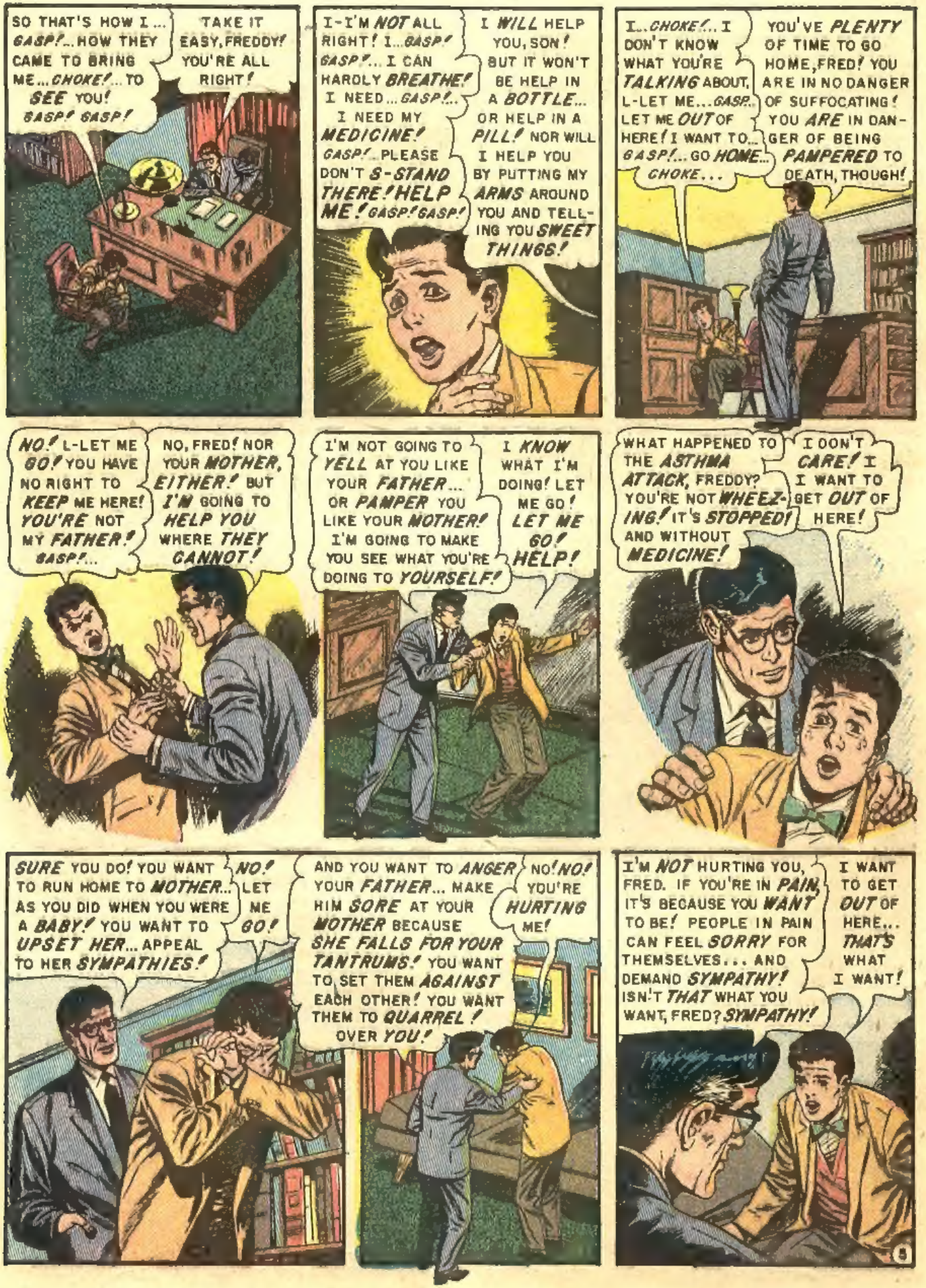
"THE MORE DAD YELLED, THE MORE I GASPED! I JUST COULDN'T CATCH MY BREATH. I STARTED TO CHOKE. THEN EVERYBODY GOT SCARED..."

ALL RIGHT! I'LL *LET* THE SNIVELING BABY ALONE! WHAT ARE *YOU* GOING TO DO ABOUT THIS, JANSEN? WILL YOU *PRESS CHARGES?*

OF COURSE NOT! ANYONE CAN *SEE* THE BOY'S NOT A *THIEF!* BUT HE *IS* A *PROBLEM!* I'D ADVISE YOU TO TAKE *CARE* OF HIM, CARTER!

WHAT IN BLAZES DO YOU THINK I HAVE BEEN DOING FOR THE PAST FIFTEEN YEARS!?

I MEAN YOU'D BETTER HAVE SOMEBODY *COMPETENT* TAKE CARE OF HIM. WHY DON'T YOU TAKE HIM TO A *PSYCHIATRIST!?*


SO THAT'S HOW I... GASP!... HOW THEY CAME TO BRING ME... CHOKE!... TO SEE YOU! GASP! GASP!
TAKE IT EASY, FREDDY! YOU'RE ALL RIGHT!
I-I'M NOT ALL RIGHT! I... GASP! GASP!... I CAN HARDLY BREATHE! I NEED... GASP!... I NEED MY MEDICINE! GASP!... PLEASE DON'T S-STAND THERE! HELP ME! GASP! GASP!
I WILL HELP YOU, SON! BUT IT WON'T BE HELP IN A BOTTLE... OR HELP IN A PILL! NOR WILL I HELP YOU BY PUTTING MY ARMS AROUND YOU AND TELLING YOU SWEET THINGS!
I... CHOKE!... I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, L-LET ME... GASP!... LET ME OUT OF HERE! I WANT TO... GASP!... GO HOME... CHOKE...
YOU'VE PLENTY OF TIME TO GO HOME, FRED! YOU ARE IN NO DANGER OF SUFFOCATING! YOU ARE IN DANGER OF BEING PAMPERED TO DEATH, THOUGH!
NO! L-LET ME GO! YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO KEEP ME HERE! YOU'RE NOT MY FATHER! GASP!...
NO, FRED! NOR YOUR MOTHER, EITHER! BUT I'M GOING TO HELP YOU WHERE THEY CANNOT!
I'M NOT GOING TO YELL AT YOU LIKE YOUR FATHER... OR PAMPER YOU LIKE YOUR MOTHER! I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU SEE WHAT YOU'RE DOING TO YOURSELF!
I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING! LET ME GO! LET ME GO! HELP!
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE ASTHMA ATTACK, FREDDY? YOU'RE NOT WHEEZING! IT'S STOPPED! AND WITHOUT MEDICINE!
I DON'T CARE! I I WANT TO GET OUT OF HERE!
SURE YOU DO! YOU WANT TO RUN HOME TO MOTHER... AS YOU DID WHEN YOU WERE A BABY! YOU WANT TO UPSET HER... APPEAL TO HER SYMPATHIES!
NO! LET ME GO!
AND YOU WANT TO ANGER YOUR FATHER... MAKE HIM SORE AT YOUR MOTHER BECAUSE SHE FALLS FOR YOUR TANTRUMS! YOU WANT TO SET THEM AGAINST EACH OTHER! YOU WANT THEM TO QUARREL! OVER YOU!
NO! NO! YOU'RE HURTING ME!
I'M NOT HURTING YOU, FRED. IF YOU'RE IN PAIN, IT'S BECAUSE YOU WANT TO BE! PEOPLE IN PAIN CAN FEEL SORRY FOR THEMSELVES... AND DEMAND SYMPATHY! ISN'T THAT WHAT YOU WANT, FRED? SYMPATHY!
I WANT TO GET OUT OF HERE... THAT'S WHAT I WANT!

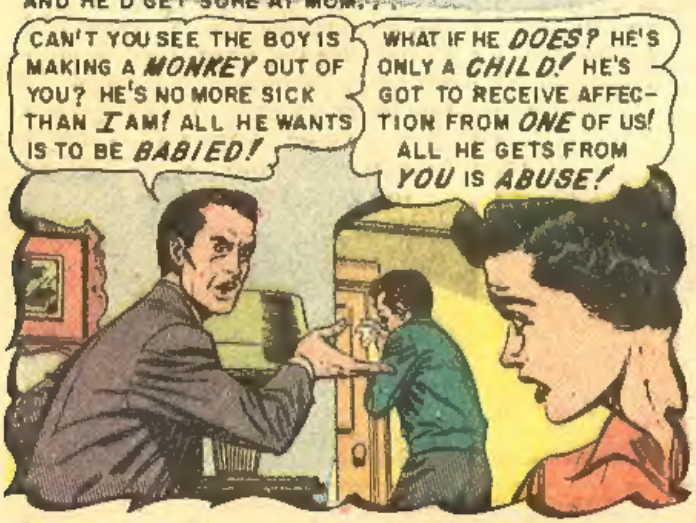
BE HONEST, FRED! THINK BACK! WHEN DO YOU GET THESE ASTHMA ATTACKS? ISN'T IT WHEN YOU'RE IN TROUBLE...CONFUSED...UPSET...MISERABLE! ISN'T IT WHEN YOU WANT SYMPATHY?
NO! NO! I...I... HUH?

ISN'T IT TRUE THAT WHEN YOU NEED AN ATTACK, YOU HAVE ONE? ISN'T IT TRUE THAT THROUGH AN ATTACK, YOU DIVERT ATTENTION FROM YOUR REAL PROBLEMS TO IMAGINARY ONES. AT ONE STROKE...WITH ONE ASTHMA ATTACK...YOU GET EVERYBODY WORRIED ABOUT YOU!
GEE! THAT.. THAT'S RIGHT! LIKE...

"LIKE WHENEVER I'D GET A BAD REPORT CARD...OR FLOP AT ANYTHING... AND DAD WOULD GET SORE! I COULDN'T ARGUE WITH HIM...OR ESCAPE FROM HIM... SO I'D START WHEEZING..."

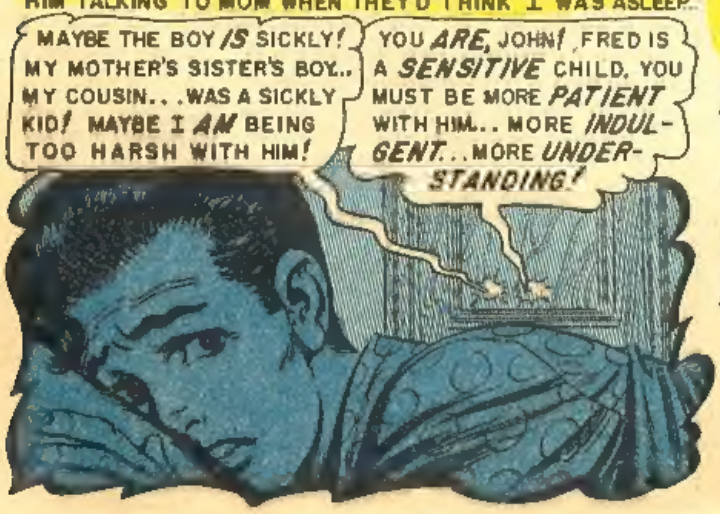
CAN'T YOU SEE IT'S A RUSE, YOU FOOL! EVERY TIME I TAKE HIM TO TASK, HE HAS AN ATTACK! IT'S HIS WAY OF ESCAPING CRITICISM!
NATURALLY, ONLY YOU WOULD THINK OF THAT! YOU HAVE A HEART OF STONE WHEN IT COMES TO YOUR BOY!

"AND EVERY TIME I'D GET SICK...OR HAVE A WHEEZING SPELL... THEY'D ARGUE ABOUT IT! PRETTY SOON DAD WOULD FORGET THAT HE WAS ANGRY WITH ME.. AND HE'D GET SORE AT MOM..."


CAN'T YOU SEE THE BOY IS MAKING A MONKEY OUT OF YOU? HE'S NO MORE SICK THAN I AM! ALL HE WANTS IS TO BE BABIED!
WHAT IF HE DOES? HE'S ONLY A CHILD! HE'S GOT TO RECEIVE AFFECTION FROM ONE OF US! ALL HE GETS FROM YOU IS ABUSE!

"WHENEVER I'D GET SICK, THINGS WOULD GET SO PEACEFUL AROUND THE HOUSE. MOM WOULD SPEND ALL DAY NEAR MY BED... TALKING TO ME...GIVING ME FOOD OR MEDICINE..."

"EVEN DAD WOULD BREAK DOWN AFTER A WHILE. IF I WERE IN BED FOR A WHILE, HE'D GET WORRIED. I'D HEAR HIM TALKING TO MOM WHEN THEY'D THINK I WAS ASLEEP."


MAYBE THE BOY IS SICKLY! MY MOTHER'S SISTER'S BOY.. MY COUSIN...WAS A SICKLY KID! MAYBE I AM BEING TOO HARSH WITH HIM!
YOU ARE, JOHN! FRED IS A SENSITIVE CHILD. YOU MUST BE MORE PATIENT WITH HIM.. MORE INDULGENT...MORE UNDERSTANDING!

"IT'D FEEL GOOD, NOT WORRYING WHETHER I WAS DOING THE THINGS MOM OR DAD WANTED ME TO...NOT HAVING TO MAKE GOOD GRADES...OR PLAY FOOTBALL... OR PLAY CHOPIN WITHOUT A MISTAKE. THEY'D JUST WORRY ABOUT ME WHEN I WAS SICK..."

SO I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, DOCTOR. THAT'S WHEN I'M THE HAPPIEST! WHEN THEY'RE WORRIED OVER ME! THEN I'M SURE THEY LOVE ME!
BUT HOW DO THEY LOVE YOU, FREDDY?! AS A FIFTEEN YEAR OLD BOY ..OR AS A TWO YEAR OLD INFANT!?
HOW COULD THEY LOVE ME AS AN INFANT? I AM FIFTEEN YEARS OLD!
THAT'S RIGHT! AND A FIFTEEN-YEAR-OLD HAS RESPONSI-BILITIES... DUTIES! A FIFTEEN-YEAR-OLD IS EXPECTED TO BEGIN MAKING AN ACCOUNT OF HIMSELF!
HE HAS TO BEGIN TO PREPARE FOR A CAREER...TO DEVELOP CHAR-ACTER...KNOWLEDGE OF THINGS. HE HAS CONTRIBUTIONS TO MAKE...TO HIS PARENTS...HIS SOCIETY. HE HAS OBLIGATIONS HE MUST BEGIN TO MEET...OBLIGA-TIONS TO HIMSELF...TO OTHERS. HE MUST LEARN TO GIVE! THAT'S GROWING UP! THAT'S MATURING!
BUT YOU! YOU DON'T WANT TO DO THAT! YOU DON'T WANT TO GIVE! YOU WANT TO TAKE... AS A BABY TAKES BECAUSE IT IS LITTLE AND HELPLESS AND TOO MINDLESS TO DO OTHER-WISE. YOU WANT TO BE A BABY, FREDDY! YOU'RE AFRAID TO GROW UP!
A BABY DOESN'T HAVE TO DO ANYTHING BUT LIE IN HIS CRIB... WHIMPER... SMILE... AND LAP UP LOVE! A BABY DOESN'T HAVE TO STUDY OR EXCEL IN SPORTS OR BE A GOOD CITIZEN OR A GOOD SON IN ORDER TO WIN FAVOR. IN FACT, THE BIGGER THE PROBLEM THE BABY IS... THE MORE ATTENTION AND SYMPATHY HE GETS! THAT'S YOU, FREDDY!
THAT'S WHY YOU HAVE THOSE ASTHMA ATTACKS, FREDDY... BECAUSE OF YOUR IMMATURE BABYISH DESIRES TO RETREAT FROM THE PROBLEMS AND RESPONSIBILITIES OF GROWING UP...MEET-ING LIFE'S DEMANDS! YOU WANT TO BE LOVED FOR NO OTHER REASON THAN THAT YOU EXIST!
AND THE WATCH? GETTING CAUGHT WITH IT? I DID IT TO MAKE MY FOLKS WORRY... AND FUSS OVER ME?
EXACTLY! YOU EXPOSED YOUR CRIME BECAUSE YOU WANTED TO HEAP MISERY AND HEARTACHE ON YOUR PARENTS. YOU WANTED TO BECOME A PROBLEM TO THEM... A CENTER OF ATTENTION... A SYMPATHETIC OBJECT... LIKE THE INFANT! IT'S THE SAME REASON... THE SAME MOTIVE FOR YOUR GETTING YOUR WHEEZING SPELLS! YOU'RE NOT WHEEZING NOW, ARE YOU?
N-NO! THAT'S FUNNY! I DON'T EVEN FEEL LIKE WHEEZING!
YOU WON'T... JUST AS YOU WON'T FEEL LIKE STEALING AGAIN. YOU KNOW NOW THAT YOU'VE GOT TO WIN LOVE BY EARNING IT... AS A YOUNG MAN SHOULD... NOT BY BEING A PROBLEM! YOU'RE THROUGH BEING A BABY, A NUISANCE, A HYPOCHONDRIAC. YOUR TIME IS UP, FREDDY. TILL NEXT TIME, GO HOME, AND BE FIFTEEN AGAIN!
NOT FIFTEEN, SIR! FROM NOW ON... I'M GOING ON SIXTEEN!

CASE NO. 102 FEMALE

SUBJECT'S NAME:

SESSION 2

ELLEN LYMAN

THE SUBJECT, ELLEN LYMAN (19 YEARS OLD) HAD COME TO THE PSYCHIATRIST SUFFERING FROM ACUTE MIGRANE HEADACHES. THROUGH ANALYSIS, SHE LEARNED THAT THESE HEADACHES WERE A FORM OF SELF-PUNISHMENT FOR THE SUBCONSCIOUS GUILT SHE FELT FOR HATING HER SISTER RUTH. ELLEN HAD BELIEVED THAT RUTH, OLDER AND PRETTIER THAN SHE, BARRED HER WAY TO FINDING HAPPINESS. FURTHER DELVING MADE ELLEN REALIZE THAT RUTH WAS NOT REALLY THE OBSTACLE THAT THE CAUSES FOR HER FEELINGS OF INFERIORITY WENT BEYOND THE SIMPLE PRESENCE OF HER OLDER SISTER IN HER LIFE. WHEN ELLEN SHOWED UP FOR HER SECOND SESSION, SHE WAS VISIBLY UPSET...

COME IN, ELLEN, AND WE'LL GET STARTED. WE'VE MADE GOOD PROGRESS SO FAR AND WE WANT TO CONTINUE
I'M NOT GOING *ON* WITH THIS, DOCTOR! I'M NEVER COMING *BACK*! I..I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHY I CAME *TODAY*.. EXCEPT POSSIBLY TO *TELL* YOU! THERE'S THERE'S *NO HOPE FOR ME*!

THAT'S NOT *TRUE*, ELLEN IF THERE WERE NO *HOPE* FOR PEOPLE, CIVILIZATION WOULD FADE AND *DIE*! IT'S *HOPE* AND THE FAINT AND FEW *LIGHTS* IN THE DARKNESS THAT KEEP IT *GOING*— EVER ONWARD EVER UPWARD! WHAT *HAPPENED* TO DISCOURAGE YOU LIKE THIS?
THE *ACCIDENT*. I GUESS THIS MORNING. AT THE OFFICE WHERE I WORK I *STUMBLED* KNOCKED OVER THE *WATER-COOLER* THE JAR SMASHED INTO A THOUSAND PIECES!

MY BOSS WAS *FURIOUS*! HE HE GOT SO *ANGRY*! IT WAS... *TERRIFYING*! HE REMINDED ME OF MY *FATHER*... THAT TIME SO LONG AGO! I WAS ONLY A *LITTLE* GIRL THEN.
PERHAPS YOU'D BETTER *TELL* ME ABOUT THAT TIME, ELLEN..
1

I.. I REMEMBER THAT IT WAS RAINING VERY HARD JUST LIKE IT IS TODAY. MY MOTHER HAD MET RUTH AND ME AT SCHOOL, AND SHE'D TAKEN US TO DADDY'S STORE

"I LOVED DADDY'S STORE WITH THE RICH AROMATIC SMELL OF GOOD LEATHER AND THE BEAUTIFUL SUITCASES AND TRUNKS PILED HIGH. I LOVED TO GO THERE AND SEE WHERE DADDY WORKED BUT THAT DAY, AS USUAL, HE WASN'T PLEASED TO SEE ME...TO SEE ANY OF US..."

MARTHA, WHAT IN THE WORLD ARE YOU DOING *HERE*? YOU *KNOW* IT'S LARRY'S DAY OFF! I DON'T HAVE *TIME* FOR A FAMILY REUNION!

STOP IT, DAVE! I HAVE TO TAKE RUTHIE TO THE DENTIST. I'LL BE GONE ABOUT AN HOUR AND YOU KNOW HOW *RESTLESS* ELLEN GETS!

I THOUGHT I'D LEAVE ELLEN *HERE* UNTIL RUTHIE WAS THROUGH.

GREAT SCOTT, MARTHA! DON'T I HAVE *ENOUGH* ON MY MIND WITHOUT TURNING THE STORE INTO A *NURSERY*!

WELL, WHAT AM *I* SUPPOSED TO DO, DAVE? WE DON'T HAVE A *MAID*! WE CAN'T *AFFORD* IT! AND RUTHIE *MUST* GO TO THE DENTIST!

ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT! JUST DON'T MAKE AN *ALL DAY AFFAIR* OF IT! I'LL EXPECT YOU BACK IN AN HOUR TO TAKE HER OFF MY HANDS!

I'LL BE BACK WHEN I'M *FINISHED*! COME ALONG, RUTHIE! DON'T ANNOY YOUR FATHER, ELLEN!

ELLEN! SIT DOWN OVER THERE AND KEEP OUT FROM UNDER FOOT! I'M BUSY

"ALTHOUGH I LOOKED UP TO MY FATHER AS SOME INFALLIBLE GOD, HE NEVER SHOWED ME MUCH WARMTH. I WAS ALWAYS AWKWARD AND CLUMSY IN HIS PRESENCE. SO I KEPT OUT OF HIS WAY THAT DAY, SITTING QUIETLY IN A CORNER UNTIL MY NATURAL RESTLESSNESS FORCED ME TO GROW CURIOUS ABOUT THE STORE. WHILE DAD WAS BUSY WITH A CUSTOMER, I WANDERED INTO HIS BACK OFFICE."

"DADDY HAD AN IRON PAPERWEIGHT.. A SQUATTING DOG ON HIS DESK. IT HAD ALWAYS FASCINATED ME. I REACHED OUT TO LIFT IT AND"

GASP

"I...I CAN'T DESCRIBE THE FEELING OF TERROR... THE ABSOLUTE PANIC I FELT AS I STOOD THERE...HELPLESS WATCHING THE INK I'D SPILLED POOL OUT OVER DADDY'S DESK..."

ELLEN? ELLEN, WHERE ARE .

ELLEN, WHAT ARE YOU ? MY DESK! WHAT DID YOU DO!? THE INK!

I DIDN'T MEAN IT, DADDY! I DIDN'T MEAN IT!

"HIS ANGER WAS TERRIBLE. HE WAS A FRIGHTENING, TERRIFYING FIGURE TO ME. I REMEMBER HIM LIKE THAT... SOMEONE TO FEAR...SOMEONE WHO WAS ALWAYS YELLING AT ME...

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU! I TOLD YOU TO SIT QUIETLY! NOW SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE! YOU'RE HOPELESS.. ABSOLUTELY HOPELESS!

I CAN STILL HEAR HIM! HOPELESS ABSOLUTELY HOPELESS. AND TODAY IN THE OFFICE...WHEN I KNOCKED OVER THE WATER-COOLER... MY BOSS SAID THE SAME THING! "YOU'RE CLUMSY! AWKWARD! HOPELESS!"

I SEE! AND SO YOU DON'T WANT TO GO ON WITH YOUR ANALYSIS BECAUSE YOU BELIEVE THAT, EH?

TELL ME, ELLEN! DO YOU REALLY BELIEVE THAT ABOUT YOURSELF, OR IS IT AN EXCUSE TO AVOID FURTHER THERAPY... A RUSE OF YOUR SUBCONSCIOUS MIND TO KEEP YOU FROM PROBING DEEPER, FROM FINDING THE TRUTH?

I DON'T UNDERSTAND! I'M NOT TRYING TO AVOID ANYTHING! I'M FACING THE FACTS, THAT'S ALL!

ARE YOU, ELLEN? IT WAS UNPLEASANT TO ADMIT YOU HATED YOUR SISTER RUTH, WASN'T IT? IN THAT DREAM YOU TOLD ME ABOUT IN YOUR LAST SESSION, WE DISCOVERED THAT YOU SUBCONSCIOUSLY WISHED HER DEAD!

NOW THAT YOU MAY BE ON THE BRINK OF MORE UNPLEASANT REVELATIONS, YOU ARE SUBCONSCIOUSLY TRYING TO AVOID THEM. YOU'RE AFRAID OF THE REAL TRUTH, AREN'T YOU, ELLEN!

NO!

I... I'M NOT A COWARD, DOCTOR! I... I'LL GO ON! ALL RIGHT! WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO TALK ABOUT?

TELL ME MORE ABOUT YOUR PARENTS, ELLEN. WHAT ELSE MAKES YOU FEEL THAT YOUR FATHER HATED YOU?

THEY *BOTH* HATED ME! MY FATHER.. *AND* MY MOTHER! I REMEMBER, SOME TIME AFTER THE INK-SPILLING INCIDENT...

"...ON A HOT SUMMER NIGHT, RUTH WAS AWAY. THEY'D SENT HER TO CAMP. THEY HADN'T SENT ME. THEY'D FELT I WAS TOO YOUNG. I WOKE UP FROM A DISTURBED SLEEP FEELING ALONE AND FRIGHTENED. I CALLED OUT."

MOMMY! DADDY! I WANT A DRINK OF WATER!

"MY PARENTS WERE DOWNSTAIRS IN THE LIVING ROOM. THEY COULDN'T HEAR ME BECAUSE THEY WERE TALKING VERY LOUD. THEY WERE ARGUING. THEY WERE ALWAYS ARGUING. I CREPT OUT OF BED TO LISTEN."

BILLS! BILLS! THIS MADNESS HAS GOT TO *STOP*, MARTHA! IT'S BEEN GOING ON EVER SINCE ELLEN WAS *BORN!*

WELL, WHAT DO YOU WANT *ME* TO DO? IT COSTS *MONEY* TO RUN A HOUSE AND BRING UP CHILDREN!

"I CREPT DOWN THE STAIRS, SHIVERING. I LISTENED AS THEIR VOICES ROSE IN GENUINE ANGER. EACH WORD WAS LIKE A WHIPLASH. CUTTING STINGING..."

WHY CAN'T YOU *ECONOMIZE?* WHY CAN'T YOU *MANAGE* BETTER? I DO MY *BEST*.. BUT IT'S NEVER *GOOD* ENOUGH! *SPEND MONEY!* THAT'S ALL YOU KNOW HOW TO *DO!*

OBVIOUSLY YOUR BEST *ISN'T* GOOD ENOUGH! WE HAVE *TWO GROWING CHILDREN!* THEY NEED *CLOTHES*... *FOOD*... A NICE *HOME* TO LIVE IN! ELLEN IS ALMOST *SIX* NOW, AND..

THE *CHILDREN!* THE *CHILDREN!* THAT'S *ALL* I HEAR! BELIEVE ME, IF IT *WEREN'T* FOR THE CHILDREN,

DON'T THREATEN *ME*, DAVE! A FINE FATHER *YOU* ARE! WHY ELLEN HARDLY *KNOWS* YOU...

THEY..THEY'RE ARGUING ABOUT *ME!* IT'S...IT'S *MY* FAULT THEY AREN'T HAPPY!

"SUDDENLY I FELT SICK...UNWANTED ...UNLOVED. AND I DECIDED THEN AND THERE THAT..."

I'LL..I'LL *RUN AWAY!* THEY DON'T WANT *ME!* *RUTHIE'S* THE ONE THEY LOVE! I'LL RUN AWAY AND THEN THEY'LL BE *HAPPY!*

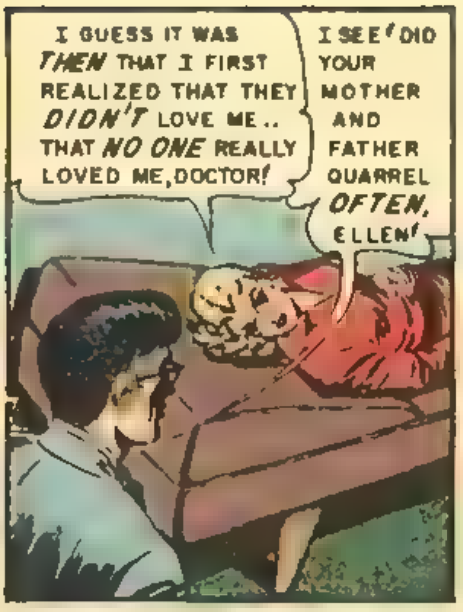
"I TURNED TO GO, BUT "

WHAT'S THAT?! ELLEN?! IS THAT *YOU!?*

ELLEN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT OF *BED?!*

FOR CRYIN' OUT LOUD, MARTHA! LOOK WHAT SHE'S *DONE!*

"I WAS WEEPING BITTERLY AS MOTHER LED ME UPSTAIRS AND BACK INTO BED. I WANTED TO TELL THEM HOW I FELT. BUT HOW COULD I, WHEN RACKING SOBS AND TEARS CHOKED OFF MY WORDS?.. "


I GUESS IT WAS THEN THAT I FIRST REALIZED THAT THEY DIDN'T LOVE ME.. THAT NO ONE REALLY LOVED ME, DOCTOR!
I SEE! DID YOUR MOTHER AND FATHER QUARREL OFTEN, ELLEN!

YES! EVER SINCE I COULD REMEMBER! DAD NEVER SEEMED TO MAKE ENOUGH MONEY! THEY WERE ALWAYS QUARRELING ABOUT MONEY! I REMEMBER FEELING THAT IF IT WEREN'T FOR ME THEY'D BE BETTER OFF!

YES! IN OUR CAR! ANYWAY, I REMEMBER I'D GONE OUT ON A RICKETY PIER THAT WAS THERE! I REMEMBER STARING DOWN INTO THE WATER AND THINKING THAT IT LOOKED SO COOL.. SO INVITING...

"I COULD HEAR RUTHIE'S LAUGHTER... AND MOM'S ...AND DAD'S DRIFTING OUT TO ME. I FELT SO ALONE. I WANTED TO CRY. AND THEN, SUDDENLY... I LOST MY BALANCE. ."

"I CAN STILL REMEMBER FALLING. HITTING THE WATER, ..

"I WOKE UP IN A HOSPITAL. DADDY HAD PULLED ME OUT IN TIME. DURING MY DAYS OF CONVALESCENCE, I WAS HAPPY. MOTHER AND DADDY WERE CONSTANTLY AT MY SIDE. I FELT WANTED AND LOVED FOR THE FIRST TIME..."

FOR *YOU*, PUSS!

OH, DADDY! *DADDY!* THE *DOLL* I WANTED!

IT DIDN'T *LAST* LONG THOUGH! MY HAPPINESS SOON FADED AND VANISHED. MOTHER AND DADDY BEGAN *QUARRELING* AGAIN! ONCE MORE I FELT ALONE AND UNLOVED, THAT IS.. UNTIL... THE *SECOND ACCIDENT!*

THERE WAS *ANOTHER* ONE, ELLEN? TELL ME ABOUT IT!

"IT WAS AT A PARTY MY SISTER GAVE FOR HER FRIENDS. A FEW YEARS LATER. THEY WERE ALL HAVING A GRAND TIME PLAYING, BUT I WASN'T ASKED TO JOIN IN. I WENT UP TO MY ROOM, AND PASSED MOTHER'S DOOR. SHE WAS INSIDE, CHATTING WITH MRS. CHADWICK, A NEIGHBOR.. "

I *ENVY* YOU, MARTHA! YOU HAVE SUCH LOVELY CHILDREN!

THANK YOU, GRACE. RUTH *IS* A VIVACIOUS CHILD... BUT *ELLEN*... WELL, SOMETIMES I WONDER HOW SHE AND RUTH CAN BE *SISTERS*. THEY'RE SO. SO DIFFERENT!

"I MANAGED TO CHOKE BACK A SOB AND FLED BLINDLY TO MY ROOM, WHERE I HID... LISTENING TO THE LAUGHTER AND THE DELIGHTED SHRIEKS FROM THE PARTY BELOW. I LONGED SO MUCH TO BE PART OF IT, BUT I FELT I WASN'T WANTED... THAT NO ONE CARED FOR ME..."

SOB .SOB...

ELLEN! ELLEN ARE YOU UP THERE? *COME DOWN!* WE'RE SERVING *ICE CREAM!*

"AS I STARTED DOWN THE STAIRS, I SLIPPED. I FELL AWKWARDLY... THE WHOLE FLIGHT. I REMEMBER THE SCREAMS..."

ELLEN!

GOOD LORD!

EEEEEEE!!

"I BROKE MY ARM IN THAT FALL DOWN THOSE STAIRS. THEY RUSHED ME TO A DOCTOR AND IT WAS PUT INTO A CAST. ONCE AGAIN, MOM AND DAD SEEMED WARMER... CLOSER... MORE LOVING TO EACH OTHER... AND TO ME..."

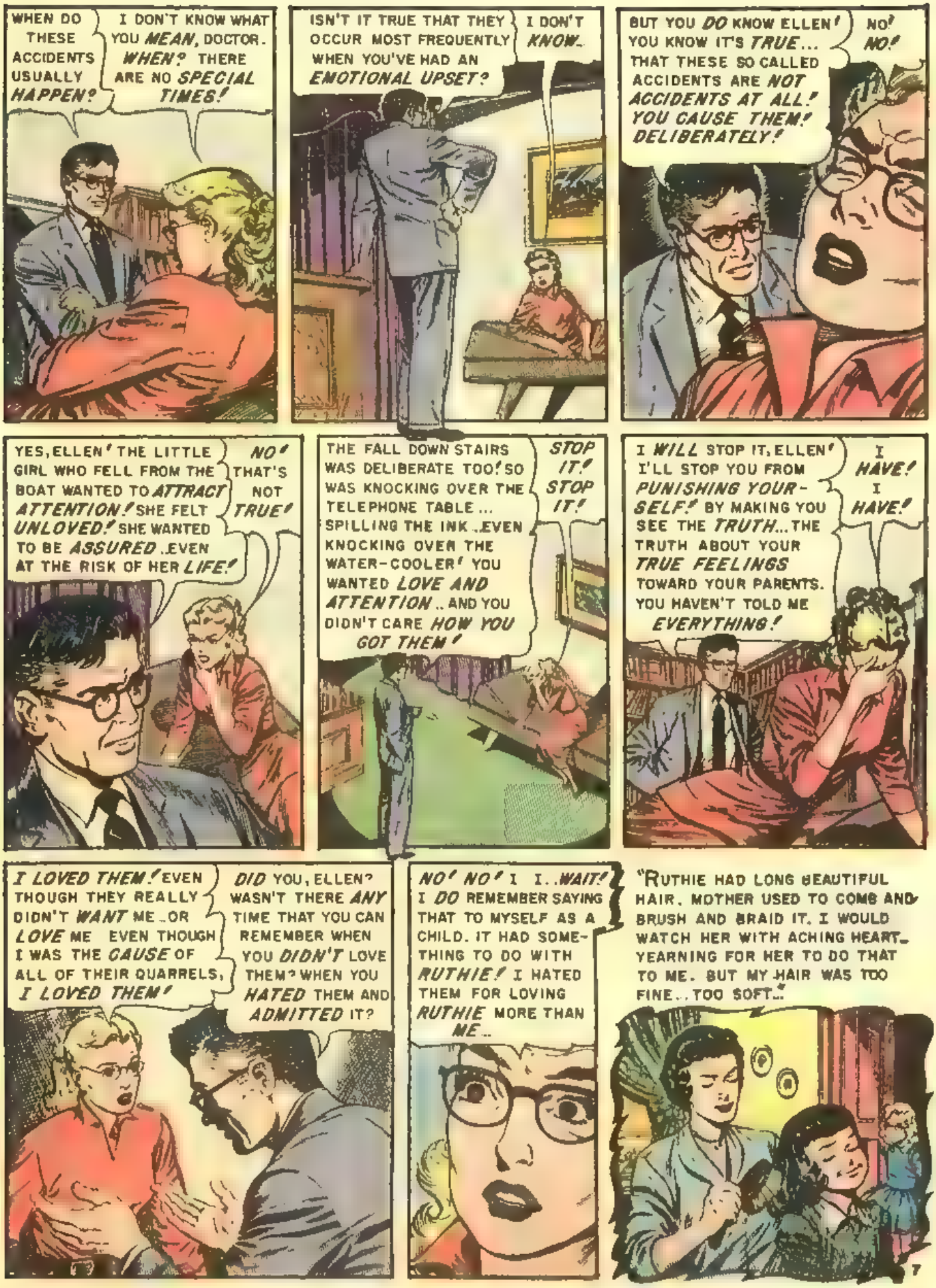
YOU POOR KID!

DOES IT *BOTHER* YOU MUCH, DEAR?

IT'S ALL RIGHT, MOMMY!

TELL ME, ELLEN! DO YOU *OFTEN* HAVE ACCIDENTS? DO YOU *OFTEN* FALL... OR GET *HURT* .OR *BREAK* THINGS... LIKE THIS MORNING AT THE OFFICE?

EVERY... EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE, DOCTOR!


WHEN DO THESE ACCIDENTS USUALLY HAPPEN?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN, DOCTOR. WHEN? THERE ARE NO SPECIAL TIMES!
ISN'T IT TRUE THAT THEY OCCUR MOST FREQUENTLY WHEN YOU'VE HAD AN EMOTIONAL UPSET?
I DON'T KNOW.
BUT YOU DO KNOW ELLEN! YOU KNOW IT'S TRUE... THAT THESE SO CALLED ACCIDENTS ARE NOT ACCIDENTS AT ALL! YOU CAUSE THEM! DELIBERATELY!
NO! NO!
YES, ELLEN! THE LITTLE GIRL WHO FELL FROM THE BOAT WANTED TO ATTRACT ATTENTION! SHE FELT UNLOVED! SHE WANTED TO BE ASSURED .EVEN AT THE RISK OF HER LIFE!
NO! THAT'S NOT TRUE!
THE FALL DOWN STAIRS WAS DELIBERATE TOO! SO WAS KNOCKING OVER THE TELEPHONE TABLE... SPILLING THE INK..EVEN KNOCKING OVER THE WATER-COOLER! YOU WANTED LOVE AND ATTENTION.. AND YOU DIDN'T CARE HOW YOU GOT THEM!
STOP IT! STOP IT!
I WILL STOP IT, ELLEN! I'LL STOP YOU FROM PUNISHING YOURSELF! BY MAKING YOU SEE THE TRUTH... THE TRUTH ABOUT YOUR TRUE FEELINGS TOWARD YOUR PARENTS. YOU HAVEN'T TOLD ME EVERYTHING!
I HAVE! I HAVE!
I LOVED THEM! EVEN THOUGH THEY REALLY DIDN'T WANT ME..OR LOVE ME EVEN THOUGH I WAS THE CAUSE OF ALL OF THEIR QUARRELS, I LOVED THEM!
DID YOU, ELLEN? WASN'T THERE ANY TIME THAT YOU CAN REMEMBER WHEN YOU DIDN'T LOVE THEM? WHEN YOU HATED THEM AND ADMITTED IT?
NO! NO! I I..WAIT! I DO REMEMBER SAYING THAT TO MYSELF AS A CHILD. IT HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH RUTHIE! I HATED THEM FOR LOVING RUTHIE MORE THAN ME...
"RUTHIE HAD LONG BEAUTIFUL HAIR. MOTHER USED TO COMB AND BRUSH AND BRAID IT. I WOULD WATCH HER WITH ACHING HEART.. YEARNING FOR HER TO DO THAT TO ME. BUT MY HAIR WAS TOO FINE.. TOO SOFT..

"I WAS JEALOUS OF RUTHIE! I'VE ALWAYS BEEN JEALOUS OF RUTHIE. THINGS WERE WONDERFUL WHEN SHE WAS YOUNG. SHE'D HAD EVERYTHING. AFTER I'D COME, EVERYTHING'D CHANGED. I WASN'T AS LUCKY AS SHE..."

OH, RUTHIE, YOU'RE GOING TO LOOK LIKE A LITTLE DOLL! I WISH *YOUR* HAIR WAS LIKE RUTHIE'S, ELLEN! ISN'T IT *BEAUTIFUL?*

NO! IT'S *UGLY!* I *HATE* HER HAIR!

ELLEN! YOU'RE A *VERY NAUGHTY GIRL!* THAT WAS A *NASTY* THING TO *SAY!* WHEN YOUR FATHER COMES HOME, I'LL SEE TO IT THAT YOU ARE *PUNISHED!*

I DON'T *CARE!* I *DON'T CARE!*

"I SAID IT THEN! I RAN FROM THE ROOM... SOBBING... CRYING OUT..."

I DON'T CARE! YOU LOVE *RUTHIE*... NOT *ME!* WELL, *I DON'T LOVE YOU!* I DON'T LOVE *DADDY!* I *DETEST YOU BOTH*

AND SHORTLY *AFTER* THAT, YOU HAD YOUR *"ACCIDENT"*. WHEN YOU FELL OFF THE *PIER! RIGHT?*

W-WHY, *YES!* BUT... I DON'T SEE.

YOU FELT *GUILTY* FOR FEELING THE WAY YOU DID ABOUT YOUR PARENTS! YOU WANTED TO *PUNISH* YOURSELF FOR THIS AWFUL THING! YOU WANTED *FORGIVENESS!* THE PIER "ACCIDENT" ACCOMPLISHED *ALL* OF THESE THINGS AT THE *SAME TIME!*

OH, DOCTOR! HOW CAN I BE SO *HORRID* TO HAVE SUCH *FEELINGS!?* I *STILL* RESENT THEM AND RUTHIE, TOO! I STILL RESENT THEM FOR NOT *LOVING* ME.

NOW YOU, TOO, WILL THINK I'M *HOPELESS*... THAT I'M A *FAILURE* AS A PERSON! BY *HATING* MY PARENTS, I'VE *FAILED THEM!*

DID YOU EVER STOP TO THINK THAT PERHAPS YOUR *PARENTS* MAY HAVE FAILED *YOU?*

H-HOW!? HOW DID *THEY* FAIL *ME?* THEY WANTED A SWEET BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER LIKE *RUTHIE!* INSTEAD THEY HAD *ME!* AFTER *I* CAME, THERE WAS *UNHAPPINESS QUARRELING.. ECONOMIC PRESSURES!*

WERE THERE ECONOMIC PRESSURES, ELLEN? IS THAT WHAT THE QUARRELING WAS *REALLY* ABOUT? *THINK BACK!* YOU TOLD ME ABOUT YOUR FATHER'S *LUGGAGE SHOP!* IT TAKES *MONEY* TO RUN A BUSINESS! YOU LIVED IN A *PRIVATE HOUSE!* *THAT'S* NOT BEING *BAD OFF!* YOU SAID YOU HAD A *CAR!* PEOPLE UNDER ECONOMIC STRAIN CAN'T *AFFORD* CARS! THEY CAN'T AFFORD TO SEND THEIR OLDER DAUGHTER TO *CAMP!*

ARE YOU SAYING THAT MY PARENTS DIDN'T *LOVE* EACH OTHER?

AND LISTEN TO ME, ELLEN! EVEN IF THERE *WAS* A CERTAIN AMOUNT OF ECONOMIC PRESSURE ON YOUR PARENTS, THAT WAS *NO REASON* TO *QUARREL* ALL THE TIME! A HUSBAND AND WIFE *TRULY IN LOVE* AND *TRULY DEVOTED* TO ONE ANOTHER CAN *ADJUST* TO ALMOST *ANY CRISIS* WITH A *MINIMUM* OF DISCOMFORT!

WEREN'T YOU SUBCONSCIOUSLY *AWARE* OF THAT, ELLEN? DIDN'T YOU *ADMIT* THAT WHEN YOU WERE HURT...WHEN YOU HAD THOSE "ACCIDENTS"...THEY SEEMED *TEMPORARILY DRAWN TOGETHER AGAIN?*

NOT *ALL* MARRIAGES ARE THE BLISSFUL VOYAGES THEY *START OUT* TO BE. SOMETIMES, UNFORTUNATELY, LOVE IS *LOST* ALONG THE WAY. RUTHIE HAD *EMOTIONAL SECURITY* DURING HER CHILDHOOD. YOUR PARENTS WERE ABLE TO *GIVE* IT TO HER, BECAUSE *THEY THEMSELVES* WERE *EMOTIONALLY SECURE!*

IT'S *HARD* FOR A CHILD TO ADMIT TO HERSELF THAT HER PARENTS ARE NO LONGER IN LOVE. SHE BLAMES *HERSELF OTHERS... ANYTHING* RATHER THAN PLACE THE BLAME WHERE IT *BELONGS!* YOU SAY IT WAS *ECONOMIC PROBLEMS!* ISN'T THAT A *BLIND... A COVER-UP?*

REALIZE, ELLEN, THAT YOUR PARENTS WERE *NO OLYMPIAN GODS!* THEY WERE *HUMAN BEINGS...* WITH *FAILURES* AND *FRAILTIES* OF HUMAN BEINGS. ONCE YOU HAVE REALIZED THAT *THEIR OWN PROBLEMS* WERE NOT *YOUR* PROBLEMS... NOT *CAUSED* BY YOU...YOU WILL STOP FEELING *GUILTY* ABOUT THEM... STOP *BLAMING YOURSELF...*

OH, DOCTOR! I FEEL AS IF A GREAT *WEIGHT* HAS SUDDENLY BEEN LIFTED FROM MY SHOULDERS!

. AND MAYBE YOU'LL EVEN STOP KNOCKING OVER *WATER-COOLERS!*

THE *BURDEN* OF *GUILT* THAT YOU SHOULD *NEVER* HAVE HAD TO CARRY FOR ALL THESE YEARS, ELLEN! YOUR TIME IS UP, NOW. TILL NEXT SESSION.

I'LL BE HERE WITH *BELLS* ON...INSTEAD OF *BURDENS*, DOCTOR.

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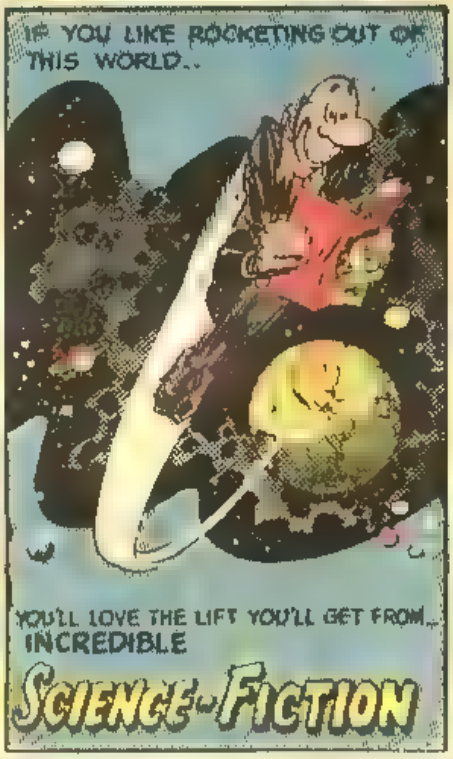

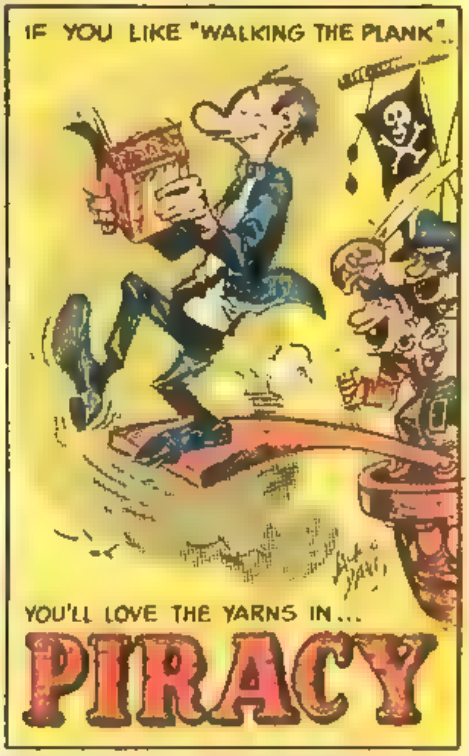

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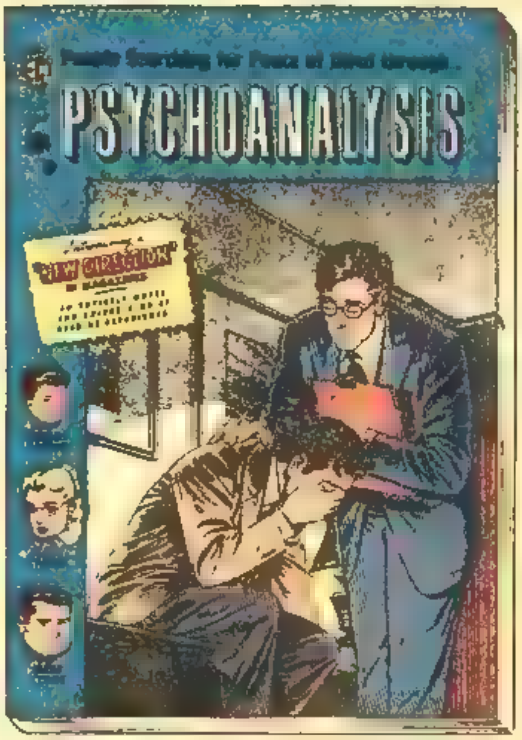

STORIES OF PEOPLE SEEKING HEALTH AND HAPPINESS THROUGH THE GRIM BUT STIRRING WORLD OF REAL MEDICINE!

STORIES OF PEOPLE SEARCHING FOR PEACE OF MIND THROUGH THE MODERN SCIENCE OF PSYCHOANALYSIS!

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YOUR DOODLES GIVE YOU AWAY

Probably the most common habit and the most prevalent is the unconscious response which almost all of us make when we are confronted with a pencil and a blank pad of paper. Who has not doodled while speaking on the telephone, listening to a lecture in a classroom or whiling away some time in nearly any conceivable locale? The answer to this is obvious. We all have, and all of us will continue doing so.

From the sidewalk scribblings of chalk wielding toddlers to the most sophisticated pencil idlings of high powered executives at conferences, doodling is a pastime, a relief from nervous energies which can find no other outlet at the moment. Archiologists who have discovered the crude pictures on the walls of caves which date back to the antiquity of man believe that these are the doodles of the pre-historic cave dwellers who inhabited these stone homes when the world was young. The modern counterpart of cave writings can be seen in any telephone booth.

Such compulsive writings are not merely meaningless pencil scratches. A trained psychologist or psychiatrist can glean much important data about the personality of the doodler from close examinations of his apparently incoherent markings. It is an accepted fact that we do nothing that does not have motivation in our sub-conscious. By following this reasoning it can be logically seen that your doodlings give you away.

It is no accident that Adolph Hitler's scratch pads, preserved after certain important meetings with his advisers, exposed the true, murderous nature of the man. One such pad contained numerous, carefully drawn gallows, with a victim dangling neatly from every noose.

The most usual doodle is a concentric series of whirls, not unlike thumb prints. Such marks indicate that a state of confusion exists within the mind of the maker. It is an admission, subconsciously made, of an inability to reach a decision concerning the problem involved. By the same token, many people draw perfectly aligned squares or cubes, in moments of stress The psychiatric definition describes this as a manifest desire to put things "on the square" or to make things come right, fall into place as perfectly as the geometric figure depicted.

One famous author, recently in the headlines, makes doodles which represent funnel-shaped spirals, rising from a narrow base to a wide mouth. Anyone who has ever seen a cyclone approaching, knows that this type of figure is the form which an oncoming wind storm takes . a twisting, moving, funnel-like cloud The cyclonic nature of the doodler is made apparent. This is a man capable of wild excesses and moments of raging destruction—not unlike the natural phenomenon he is drawing.

Another familiar doodle is to represent airplanes in flight, whether crudely or well drawn. This is an unconscious desire for escape from a present situation, as are drawings of any vehicle—whether a two wheeled ox-cart or a smart sports car. Sometimes, our sub-conscious clearly reveals our longings through doodles. A schoolboy who wants a football may draw one over and over again, for example.

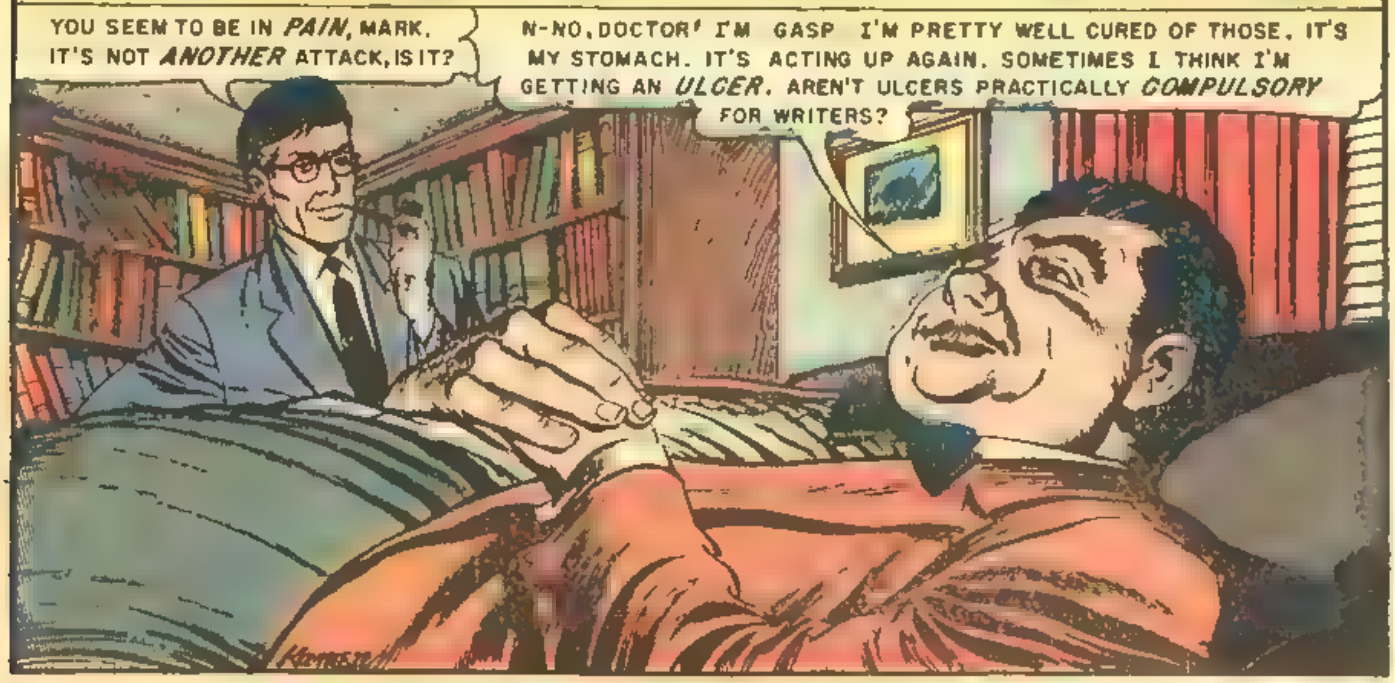
However, there is one fact certain, as long as there are pencils, blank sheets of papers, telephone booth walls, or any surface capable of being written on, human beings will continue to pour out their hidden emotions and feelings into what we jokingly call "doodles." Look about you—and note that nearly one hundred per cent of your acquaintances are practitioners of this most ancient of art forms, including yourself.

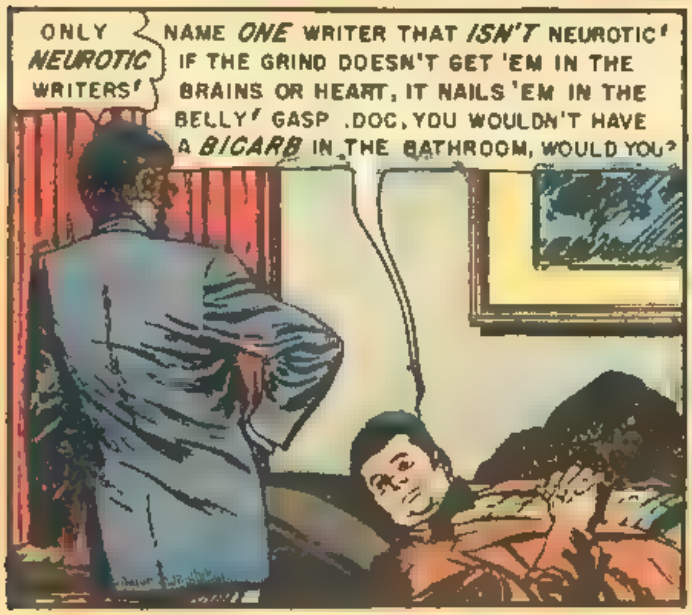
SUBJECT'S NAME

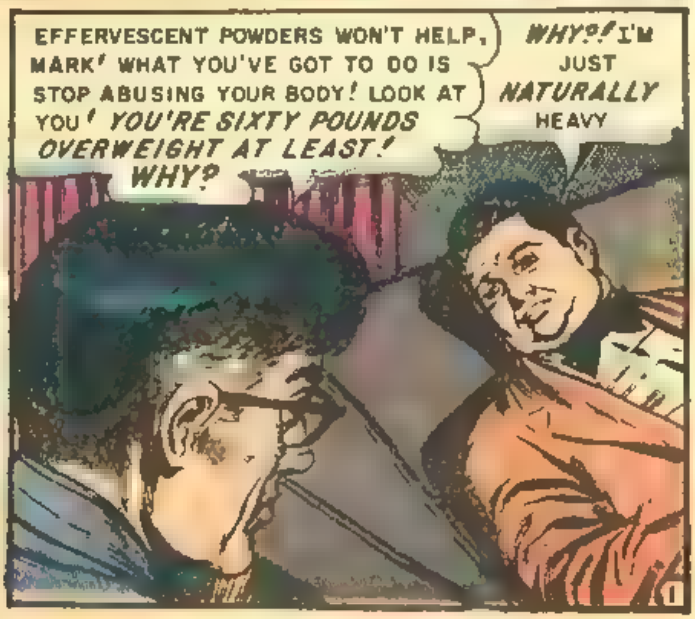
CASE NO. 103 MALE
SESSION 2

MARK STONE

THE SUBJECT, MARK STONE, A T V WRITER, CAME TO THE PSYCHIATRIST SUFFERING FROM ACUTE HEART ATTACKS ATTACKS THAT CAME WITHOUT WARNING AND SEEMED LIKE DEATH TO HIM. THROUGH ANALYSIS, THE SUBJECT LEARNED THAT THESE ATTACKS WERE PURELY PSYCHOSOMATIC, ARISING FROM A BITTER CONFLICT WITHIN HIM ... BETWEEN MAKING A COMMERCIAL SUCCESS OF WRITING (THEREBY PLEASING HIS FATHER).. AND WRITING WHAT HE WANTED TO WRITE: ARTISTIC, NON-MONEY-MAKING ENDEAVORS (WHICH HE SUBCONSCIOUSLY FELT HE WAS NOT GOOD ENOUGH TO DO) THE SUBJECT WAS TORN IN TWO DIRECTIONS: TO BE AN ARTISTIC SUCCESS, AND TO SATISFY HIS FATHER'S DESIRES THAT HE "BE SOMEBODY". THIS CONFLICT HAD CAUSED MARK STONE'S ANXIETY ATTACKS. NOW, HE WAS BACK AGAIN ..IN THE PSYCHIATRIST'S OFFICE .FOR HIS SECOND SESSION.


YOU SEEM TO BE IN *PAIN*, MARK. IT'S NOT *ANOTHER* ATTACK, IS IT?
N-NO, DOCTOR! I'M GASP I'M PRETTY WELL CURED OF THOSE. IT'S MY STOMACH. IT'S ACTING UP AGAIN. SOMETIMES I THINK I'M GETTING AN *ULCER*. AREN'T ULCERS PRACTICALLY *COMPULSORY* FOR WRITERS?


ONLY *NEUROTIC* WRITERS!
NAME *ONE* WRITER THAT *ISN'T* NEUROTIC! IF THE GRIND DOESN'T GET 'EM IN THE BRAINS OR HEART, IT NAILS 'EM IN THE BELLY! GASP .DOC, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE A *BICARB* IN THE BATHROOM, WOULD YOU?


EFFERVESCENT POWDERS WON'T HELP, MARK! WHAT YOU'VE GOT TO DO IS STOP ABUSING YOUR BODY! LOOK AT YOU! *YOU'RE SIXTY POUNDS OVERWEIGHT AT LEAST!* WHY?
WHY?! I'M JUST *NATURALLY* HEAVY

ALWAYS WAS! EVERY NEIGHBORHOOD HAS ITS FAT KID. I WAS IT. I'VE BEEN STOUT EVER SINCE. BUT WHAT'S THAT GOT TO DO WITH STOMACH PAINS? IT'S AN ULCER, I TELL YOU!
YOU HAVE NO ULCER, MARK, UNLESS IT'S SHOWN UP SINCE YOUR LAST PHYSICAL!
FRANKLY, IT'S JUST A SIMPLE CASE OF OVER-EATING! YOU'RE ABUSING THAT STOMACH OF YOURS BY CONSTANTLY JAMMING IT WITH MORE FOOD THAN IT WAS BUILT TO HANDLE! WHY?
I LIKE IT! I LIKE TO EAT! EATING IS ONE OF MY GREATEST PLEASURES!
IN YOUR CASE, I'D CALL IT MORE OF A PASSION THAN A PLEASURE. I'M SPEAKING CANDIDLY, MARK. TEN POUNDS OVERWEIGHT IS CARELESSNESS SIXTY POUNDS? THAT'S DELIBERATE SELF-PUNISHMENT! WHY ARE YOU TRYING TO HURT YOURSELF?
I'M NOT! I TOLD YOU! I ENJOY FOOD!
YOU PSYCHIATRISTS ARE ALWAYS LOOKING FOR COMPLEX REASONS FOR EVERYTHING! WHY CAN'T YOU TAKE MY WORD FOR IT! I SIMPLY LIKE TO EAT!
DO YOU, NOW? HAVE YOU EVER TAKEN A GOOD LOOK AT YOURSELF, MARK? STAND UP!
LOOK, DOC, I ADMIT I'M NO THING OF BEAUTY, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU MEAN! I NEVER PRETENDED TO LOOK LIKE FARLEY GRANGER!
FORGET FARLEY GRANGER! YOU DON'T EVEN LOOK LIKE YOURSELF! YOUR FIGURE COULD BE SLIM POWERFUL! INSTEAD IT'S BLOATED AND SOFT! YOUR FACE COULD BE HANDSOME! INSTEAD, IT'S DISTORTED.. JOWLY SAGGING! HAVE YOU NO VANITY?
I.. I NEVER GAVE MUCH THOUGHT TO MY APPEARANCE!
NONSENSE! EVERYONE DOES! UNLESS ONE DOESN'T WANT TO THINK ABOUT IT...UNLESS ONE HAS A DEFINITE DESIRE TO INJURE ONESELF!
WHY WHY SHOULD I WANT TO INJURE MYSELF? WHAT'S MY REASON?
THAT'S WHAT WE'RE GOING TO FIND OUT, MARK! MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE.
THIS OUGHT TO BE INTERESTING! MAYBE I'LL FIND OUT I TAKE THIRD HELPINGS OF TAPIOCA PUDDING BECAUSE I HATED MY GRANDMOTHER..

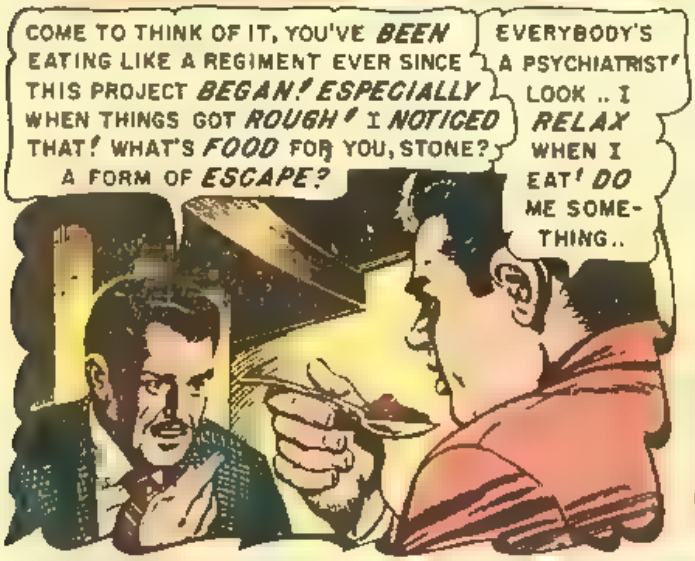
MAYBE YOU WILL TELL ME, MARK WHAT ARE YOUR EARLIEST MEMORIES CONCERNING FOOD? DID YOU ALWAYS EAT HEAVILY?
I I HAD TO! IT WAS MY MOTHER! SHE USED TO INSIST I WAS AN ONLY CHILD, REMEMBER! EATING WAS A FETISH WITH HER! SHE WANTED ME TO BE HEALTHY..
"..SHE USED TO STAND OVER ME LIKE A COP. HEAVEN FORBID IF I LEFT ONE SCRAP OF FOOD ON MY PLATE..."
BUT I'M FULL, MA! I CAN'T EAT ANY MORE!
FINISH UP, MARK! HOW CAN YOU EXPECT TO GROW BIG AND STRONG IF YOU EAT LIKE A BIRD!? EAT, MARK! BE GOOD! EAT, DARLING!
"SHE MADE ME EAT! IF MY MOTHER'S THEORY WAS SOUND. THAT A BIG EATER GROWS INTO A GOOD, STRONG, HEALTHY BOY..I SHOULD HAVE GROWN UP TO BE THE FATTEST ANGEL IN TOWN "
MA! I CAN'T EAT THAT MUCH!
FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, EMMA! HE'S A BOY... NOT A HORSE!
DON'T I KNOW HE'S A BOY? A GROWING BOY? I KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR HIM! EAT, MARK! EAT!
"SO I ATE. IN FACT, THE OUTSTANDING THING I REMEMBER ABOUT MY ADOLESCENCE WAS EATING. WHEN I'D COME HOME AT NIGHT, FROM A PARTY OR A DATE, THERE IT'D BE .WAITING FOR ME "
BUT, MA! I'M NOT HUNGRY! I HAD SOMETHING AT THE PARTY! I COULDN'T...
THAT GARBAGE! DO YOU WANT TO GET SICK? YOU'VE GOT TO EAT GOOD SUBSTANTIAL FOOD! EAT, DARLING! MAKE ME HAPPY! EAT...
SO 'MARK DARLING' ATE AND ATE AND THE RESULT IS WHAT YOU SEE. THE MORAL? BEWARE OF PAMPERING MOTHERS, EH, DOC?
BUT, IF YOU WEREN'T HUNGRY, MARK, WHY DID YOU EAT?
I TOLD YOU! MY MOTHER MADE ME! IT GAVE HER SUCH HAPPINESS, HOW COULD I REFUSE?! MA HAD SO FEW PLEASURES IN LIFE! BELIEVE IT OR NOT, DOC, I DID IT TO MAKE HER HAPPY!
BUT YOUR MOTHER IS DEAD, MARK! YOU DON'T HAVE TO MAKE HER HAPPY NOW! YET YOU STILL GORGE YOURSELF! WHY?
I DON'T KNOW! I TOLD YOU! I LIKE IT! I GOT USED TO IT! I ENJOY IT!
SOME PEOPLE CHAIN SMOKE...OR DRINK A LOT! I EAT! IT ACTS LIKE A DRUG! WHEN I'M EATING, I FORGET...
FORGET WHAT, MARK?
3

FORGET... THINGS! HOW SHOULD I KNOW WHAT I FORGET? AFTER I EAT, I FEEL MORE AT EASE! MY MIND FEELS BETTER. I JUST CALM DOWN MENTALLY!
THEN YOU EAT WHEN YOU'RE DISTURBED! NERVOUS! ON EDGE!!

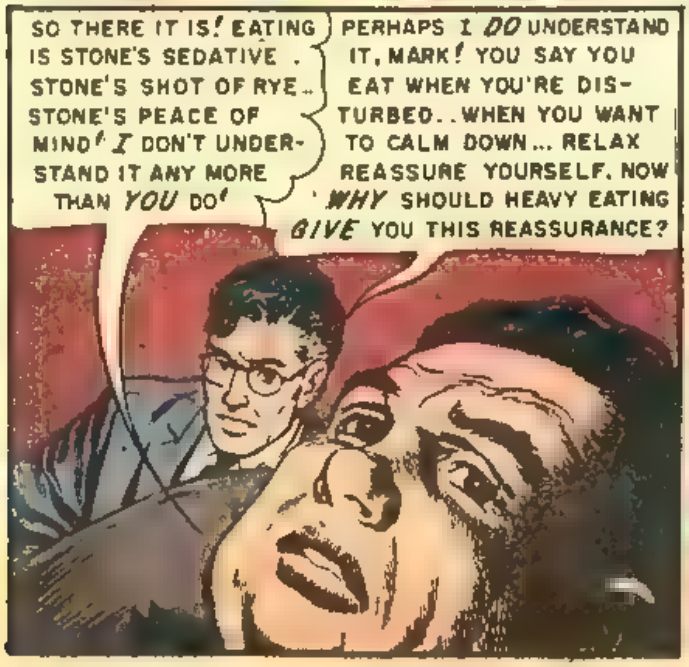
I GUESS SO! I'LL GIVE YOU AN EXAMPLE! FOR TWO MONTHS, I WORKED LIKE A DOG ON A T.V. IDEA. EVERYTHING LOOKED SET. IT WOULD HAVE BEEN A BIG DEAL

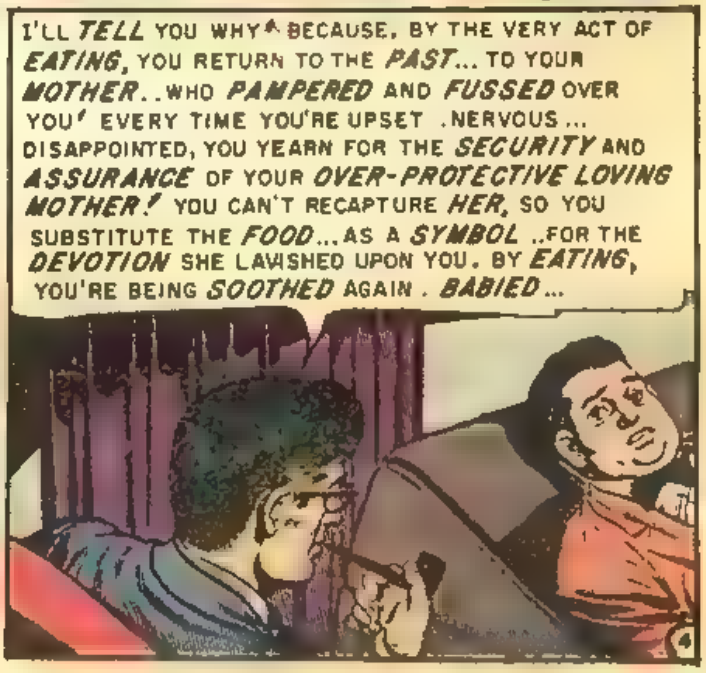
"THEN THE MONEY-MAN BACKED OUT. TWO MONTHS OF WORK AND HOPE AND SWEAT WENT DOWN THE DRAIN. THE STAR, THE DIRECTOR AND MYSELF WENT OUT TO CELEBRATE THE FIASCO..."

HEY! WE CAME DOWN HERE TO CHEER OURSELVES UP! ONE DROWNS ONE'S SORROW IN DRINK... NOT A SEVEN-COURSE MEAL!
LOOK YOU CHEER YOURSELF UP YOUR WAY. AND I'LL CHEER MYSELF UP MY WAY!


COME TO THINK OF IT, YOU'VE BEEN EATING LIKE A REGIMENT EVER SINCE THIS PROJECT BEGAN! ESPECIALLY WHEN THINGS GOT ROUGH! I NOTICED THAT! WHAT'S FOOD FOR YOU, STONE? A FORM OF ESCAPE?
EVERYBODY'S A PSYCHIATRIST! LOOK.. I RELAX WHEN I EAT! DO ME SOMETHING..

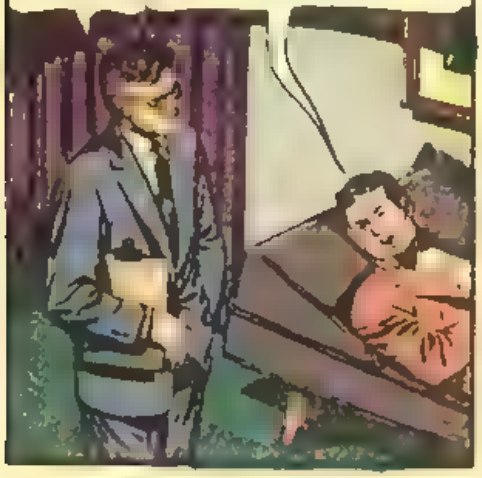
"I I GUESS IT MUST BE A FORM OF ESCAPE. I KNOW THAT WHEN I GET DEADLINE JITTERS, I DON'T REACH FOR A CIGARETTE, I MAKE A TRIPLE-DECKER! THE MOMENT I CLAMP MY TEETH INTO THE BREAD, I FEEL BETTER! I RELAX! THE THOUGHTS START COMING AGAIN"


SO THERE IT IS! EATING IS STONE'S SEDATIVE. STONE'S SHOT OF RYE.. STONE'S PEACE OF MIND! I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT ANY MORE THAN YOU DO!
PERHAPS I DO UNDERSTAND IT, MARK! YOU SAY YOU EAT WHEN YOU'RE DISTURBED.. WHEN YOU WANT TO CALM DOWN... RELAX REASSURE YOURSELF. NOW WHY SHOULD HEAVY EATING GIVE YOU THIS REASSURANCE?


I'LL TELL YOU WHY! BECAUSE, BY THE VERY ACT OF EATING, YOU RETURN TO THE PAST... TO YOUR MOTHER.. WHO PAMPERED AND FUSSED OVER YOU! EVERY TIME YOU'RE UPSET. NERVOUS... DISAPPOINTED, YOU YEARN FOR THE SECURITY AND ASSURANCE OF YOUR OVER-PROTECTIVE LOVING MOTHER! YOU CAN'T RECAPTURE HER, SO YOU SUBSTITUTE THE FOOD... AS A SYMBOL ..FOR THE DEVOTION SHE LAVISHED UPON YOU. BY EATING, YOU'RE BEING SOOTHED AGAIN. BABIED...

BUT THAT DOESN'T ANSWER IT ALL! TELL ME *MORE* ABOUT YOUR MOTHER, MARK

YOU YOU GOT ONE THING *WRONG*, DOCTOR. I I DIDN'T QUITE *LOVE* MY MOTHER AS MUCH AS *YOU* SEEM TO *THINK!* ACTUALLY. I I WAS *ASHAMED* OF HER!



LIKE MY FATHER, SHE WAS AN IMMIGRANT SHE NEVER-ENT RELY PICKED UP OUR LANGUAGE SHE ALWAYS SPOKE WITH AN *ACCENT!*

SO DOES *EVERY* FOREIGN-BORN CITIZEN! ITALIAN GERMAN IRISH

I KNOW! BUT MA SPOKE WITH A *FOREIGN ACCENT!* IT WASN'T SO BAD WITHIN THE FOUR WALLS OF OUR *HOUSE*. BUT *OUTSIDE*, IT MADE ME *SQUIRM* TO BE IDENTIFIED WITH MY OWN MOTHER. I WAS MORTIFIED BECAUSE SHE WASN'T *AMERICAN*. HER DRESS.. HER SPEECH HER WAY OF THINKING IT *EMBARRASSED* ME!

"I REMEMBER THE HORROR I'D FELT DURING OPEN SCHOOL WEEK WHEN MOM WOULD COME INTO CLASS. I DREADED THOSE DAYS, I CRINGED AT HER BROKEN-ENGLISH HER FRANKNESS HER SENTIMENTALITY... HER NAIVE IGNORANCE "

SUCH A DIAMOND LIKE MY MARK YOU WON'T FIND IN A MILLION YEARS! YOU ARE LUCKY TO HAVING HIM IN YOUR CLASS, MISTER OTIS! SUCH A GOOD SON HE IS! AND IN THE STORE, HOW HE HELPS HIS PAPA

L-LET'S *GO*, MA! LOTS OF *OTHER* PEOPLE WANT TO TALK TO MR OTIS.

"I REMEMBER A VACATION TRIP THAT LEFT ME LIMP. MA ALWAYS SPOKE AT THE TOP OF HER VOICE, NOT THINKING HOW SHE LOOKED AND SOUNDED TO OTHERS "

PLEASE! ASK THE CONDUCTOR-MAN! IS THIS THE RIGHT TRAIN? MAYBE WE GOT ON THE *WRONG* TRAIN, HEAVEN FORBID? I'M SO WORRIED...SO AGGRAVATED! VACATION TRIPS WE NEEDED? A HOLE IN THE HEAD I NEEDED!

MA! PLEASE! QUIET! IT'S THE *RIGHT* TRAIN! SIT DOWN! THE CONDUCTOR IS GIVING US DIRTY LOOKS!

"BUT MA WAS OBLIVIOUS TO EVERYBODY IT KILLED ME HOW SHE CHATTED ON...LOUDLY. I WANTED TO CRAWL INTO A HOLE "

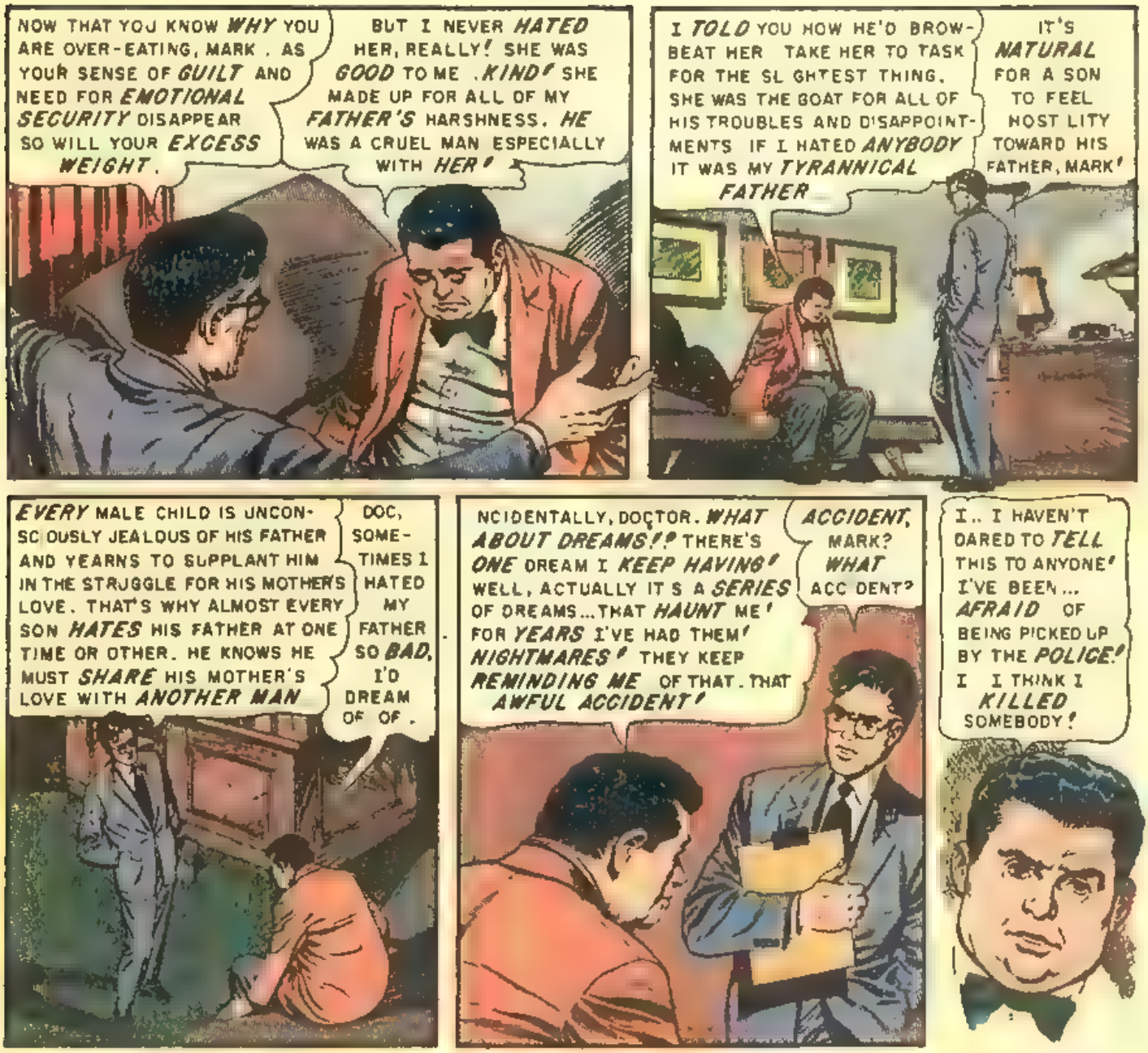
OH, NO! WE FORGOT THE JAR WITH THE *POTATO SALAD!* ON THE *TABLE*, WE LEFT IT! IT'LL *TURN* WHILE WE'RE GONE! SUCH A *WASTE!* SIX EGGS I PUT IN IT!

MA! PLEASE! LOWER YOUR VOICE! EVERYBODY'S WATCHING US!

I WAS *MISERABLE* DURING THAT *WHOLE TRIP!* MA *BROADCAST!* SHE WAVED A *FLAG!* WHEREVER SHE *WENT*

AND YOU WERE *ASHAMED!?* ASHAMED OF HER *SIMPLICITY!?* ASHAMED OF HER *ACCENT!?* ASHAMED OF HER OBVIOUS *FOREIGN ORIGIN!*

YES! IT HURTS TO ADMIT IT, BUT IT'S TRUE! ALL MY LIFE I'VE BEEN ASHAMED OF MY PARENTS BECAUSE THEY WERE IMMIGRANTS! I'M ASHAMED OF MYSELF. MY NATIONALITY! I KNOW IT'S STUPID TO FEEL THAT WAY.
OF COURSE IT'S STUPID! IT'S NOT ANY MORE SHAMEFUL TO BE A MEMBER OF YOUR NATIONALITY THAN ANY OTHER!
THAT'S EASY FOR YOU TO SAY! YOU'RE NOT ME! YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TOUGH IT IS LIVING IN A WORLD THAT SEEMS HOSTILE TO ME!
BUT I DO, MARK! I KNOW THAT IN MANY WAYS HUMANITY STILL LIVES IN THE DARK AGES THAT HUMAN BEINGS ARE STILL STUPID AND UNREASONING! BUT THAT'S JUST THE POINT...
YOU KNOW IT, TOO! YOU KNOW THAT YOUR PARENTS WERE NOT TO BLAME FOR WHAT THEY WERE! THAT THEY WERE HELPLESS VICTIMS OF STUPID, UNREASONING PREJUDICE! BUT INSTEAD OF SYMPATHIZING WITH THEM, YOU WERE ASHAMED OF THEM!
INSTEAD OF LOVING THEM, AND HELPING THEM, YOU SECRETLY HATED THEM... AS IF YOU YOURSELF WERE HOSTILE TO THEM! CAN YOU SEE NOW WHY YOU OVEREAT?
YOU... YOU TOLD ME! TO RECAPTURE THE SECURITY I HAD AS A CHILD! THE FOOD IS A SYMBOL OF THE LOVE MY MOTHER LAVISHED ON ME!
YES... BUT THAT'S NOT ALL, IT SEEMS. I SEE NOW THAT YOU ALSO EAT OUT OF GUILT. GUILT FEELINGS TOWARD YOUR MOTHER! YOU EAT TO ATONE!
TO ATONE?! TO ATONE FOR WHAT!?
TO ATONE FOR YOUR DISLOYALTY TO YOUR MOTHER... FOR LOOKING DOWN UPON THIS PERSON WHO LOVED YOU... WHO DESERVED YOUR SUPPORT AND UNDERSTANDING... NOT YOUR SCORN!
THAT EXPLAINS WHY YOU OVER-EAT EVEN WHEN YOU'RE NOT TENSE OR UNHAPPY OR IN NEED OF CODDLING! BEING SENSITIVE TO HOSTILITY YOURSELF, YOU NOW REALIZE HOW HARSH YOU WERE WITH YOUR MOTHER. SUBCONSCIOUSLY YOU FEEL GUILTY. SO YOU ATONE FOR THAT GUILT BY DOING THE ONE THING THAT MADE HER HAPPY BY EATING. YOU'VE BEEN TRYING TO EAT YOUR WAY BACK INTO YOUR DEAD MOTHER'S GOOD GRACES. . AND THE RESULTS... 60 POUNDS OF FAT!
6


NOW THAT YOU KNOW WHY YOU ARE OVER-EATING, MARK . AS YOUR SENSE OF GUILT AND NEED FOR EMOTIONAL SECURITY DISAPPEAR SO WILL YOUR EXCESS WEIGHT.
BUT I NEVER HATED HER, REALLY! SHE WAS GOOD TO ME . KIND! SHE MADE UP FOR ALL OF MY FATHER'S HARSHNESS. HE WAS A CRUEL MAN ESPECIALLY WITH HER!
I TOLD YOU HOW HE'D BROW-BEAT HER TAKE HER TO TASK FOR THE SLIGHTEST THING. SHE WAS THE GOAT FOR ALL OF HIS TROUBLES AND DISAPPOINT-MENTS IF I HATED ANYBODY IT WAS MY TYRANNICAL FATHER
IT'S NATURAL FOR A SON TO FEEL HOSTILITY TOWARD HIS FATHER, MARK!
EVERY MALE CHILD IS UNCON-SCIOUSLY JEALOUS OF HIS FATHER AND YEARNS TO SUPPLANT HIM IN THE STRUGGLE FOR HIS MOTHER'S LOVE. THAT'S WHY ALMOST EVERY SON HATES HIS FATHER AT ONE TIME OR OTHER. HE KNOWS HE MUST SHARE HIS MOTHER'S LOVE WITH ANOTHER MAN
DOC, SOME-TIMES I HATED MY FATHER SO BAD, I'D DREAM OF OF .
INCIDENTALLY, DOCTOR. WHAT ABOUT DREAMS!? THERE'S ONE DREAM I KEEP HAVING! WELL, ACTUALLY IT'S A SERIES OF DREAMS... THAT HAUNT ME! FOR YEARS I'VE HAD THEM! NIGHTMARES! THEY KEEP REMINDING ME OF THAT. THAT AWFUL ACCIDENT!
ACCIDENT, MARK? WHAT ACCIDENT?
I.. I HAVEN'T DARED TO TELL THIS TO ANYONE! I'VE BEEN... AFRAID OF BEING PICKED UP BY THE POLICE! I I THINK I KILLED SOMEBODY!
"ABOUT FIVE YEARS AGO I WAS ON A HUNTING TRIP. I WAS ALONE IN THE WOODS. IT WAS DAWN .FOGGY. SUD-DENLY I SAW SOMETHING MOVE IN THE BRUSH..."
A BUCK! A GIANT! WHAT LUCK!
"I RAISED MY GUN AND FIRED TWICE. THEN OH, LORD..THEN I HEARD A SCREAM..A HUMAN SCREAM! I STOOD THERE, PARALYZED. I STARED AT THE BRUSH IN HORROR."
yAAAEEEEEE!
CHOKE... IT'S... IT'S NOT A BUCK! I'VE I'VE SHOT SOMEONE!

"I WAS HALF-CRAZED WITH FEAR. I DASHED INTO THE BRUSH TO LOOK FOR THE BODY. I SEARCHED HERE... AND THERE. I COULDN'T FIND IT..."

I...I MAY HAVE *WOUNDED* HIM...AND HE'D DRAGGED HIMSELF AWAY! WHAT AM I GOING TO *DO*? I'LL BE *FOUND OUT!*

"TERRORIZED BY WHAT HAD HAPPENED, I RAN THROUGH THE WOODS. MY HEART WAS POUNDING LIKE A TRIP-HAMMER. I THOUGHT IT WAS GOING TO BURST..."

GASP... THINGS LIKE THIS *ALWAYS* COME OUT! A BODY CAN LIE UNDISCOVERED FOR *WEEKS* TILL SOMEBODY STUMBLES ACROSS IT! THEY'LL *TRACE* THE BULLETS TO *MY RIFLE!* I'LL.. GASP.. I'LL BE *CAUGHT!*

"FOR MONTHS I SCOURED NEWSPAPERS...LOOKING FOR THE HEADLINES THAT SPELLED MY DOOM. I WALKED AROUND, FRANTIC WITH WORRY. I COULDN'T SLEEP. AND THEN I BEGAN TO HAVE THOSE DREAMS... THOSE NIGHT-MARES. THE MAN I KILLED WAS ALL AROUND ME... IN SO MANY SHAPES... A POLICEMAN... A JUDGE... A SCHOOL TEACHER... AN ARMY OFFICER..."

YOU *KILLED* ME!

THEY'LL FIND MY *BODY!*

YOU'LL *PAY!*

YOU'LL PAY!

"I TRIED PILLS TO HELP ME SLEEP. THEY ONLY INTENSIFIED MY DREAMS. THE DISTORTED FIGURES KEPT CHASING ME...REACHING OUT FOR ME...ITCHING TO TEAR ME APART..."

NO! *NO!* LET ME *GO!* *DON'T!* *YEEEAAAHHHHH!*

I'D WAKE UP SHRIEKING... FIGHTING OFF THINGS THAT WEREN'T THERE...TREMBLING...MY SKIN DRENCHED WITH SWEAT...SHIVERING. THIS HAPPENED NIGHT AFTER NIGHT... FOR YEARS!

ARE YOU *SURE*, MARK? ARE YOU SURE YOU ACTUALLY *DID* SHOOT SOMEONE?

OFFHAND, I WOULD VENTURE TO SAY THAT *NOBODY* WAS IN THE BRUSH THAT DAY! IT WAS JUST A *SHADOW.* YOU *IMAGINED* THE MOVEMENT... *IMAGINED* THE SCREAM! YOU *IMAGINED* YOU KILLED SOMEONE THAT DAY...BECAUSE YOU SUBCONSCIOUSLY *WISHED* YOU COULD...

WHO? WHO WOULD I *WANT* TO KILL?

YOUR FATHER! THE DISTORTED SHAPES IN YOUR SUBSEQUENT NIGHTMARES GIVE US THE *CLUE*...POLICEMEN... JUDGES...TEACHERS... SOLDIERS. THEY ARE ALL SYMBOLS OF *RESTRAINT*...SYMBOLS OF *AUTHORITY.* THE *FATHER IMAGE!*

BUT WHY WOULD I WANT TO KILL MY OWN *FATHER?!*

FOR THE SAME REASON THAT LED YOU TO DESPISE YOUR *MOTHER*, DESPITE HER LOVE FOR YOU BECAUSE YOUR FATHER WAS AN *IMMIGRANT*! YOUR OWN MISGUIDED HOSTILITY LEADS YOU TO HATE HIM FOR BRINGING YOU *INTO* THIS HOSTILE UNTHINKING WORLD FOR *MAKING* YOU WHAT YOU ARE! IN YOUR MIND, YOU WANTED TO PUNISH HIM FOR THAT!

ALL OF THE PERSECUTIONS AND HATREDS LEVELED AT *YOU*, MARK, CAUSED YOU TO TURN AROUND AND HATE YOUR *PARENTS* FOR HAVING *SUBJECTED* YOU TO THEM! YOU WANTED TO HURT YOUR *PARENTS* AS YOU FELT THEY HAD HURT *YOU* BY *CREATING* YOU! BUT ALL THIS IS *STUPIDITY*, MARK *IMMATURE UNREALITY* OF THE NASTIEST SORT!

THE WORLD IS *FULL* OF CRUEL REALITIES! PSYCHOANALYSIS WON'T *CHANGE* THE WORLD! BUT IT CAN HELP *YOU* TO DEAL MATURELY AND SENSIBLY WITH YOUR *OWN* PROBLEMS! IT CAN HELP YOU TO *ACCEPT* THE MIXTURE OF GOOD AND EVIL IN ALL PEOPLE!

DON'T ALLOW YOUR RESENTMENTS TO GNAW AWAY INSIDE YOU, MARK, AND TURN *YOU* INTO A PERSECUTER YOURSELF! WHEN HUMAN BEINGS ENCOUNTER *DIFFICULTIES*, THEY *FEAR* AND THEY *HATE*! BUT THE DANGER LIES IN HATING THE *WRONG THINGS*.. OURSELVES, OUR PARENTS, OUR FRIENDS, OUR SOCIETY. FIGHT THE DIFFICULTY *ITSELF*.. NOT A CONVENIENT *SUBSTITUTE*!

THE ORIGIN OF THE HUNTING EPISODE WAS THIS *MISPLACED HATE* FOR YOUR FATHER... THIS DESIRE TO *PUNISH HIM* FOR DIFFICULTIES *YOU YOURSELF* ENCOUNTERED! BY ELIMINATING *HIM*, YOU SUBCONSCIOUSLY FELT THAT YOU MIGHT ELIMINATE YOUR *OWN DIFFICULTIES*! SO YOU TRIED TO *MURDER* YOUR FATHER... *MENTALLY*!

WHEN *DID* YOUR FATHER DIE, MARK? HOW *LONG* AGO...?

ABOUT SEVEN YEARS AGO! BUT, THAT.. THAT WAS *TWO YEARS BEFORE* THE "ACCIDENT"!

EXACTLY! YOU WERE TRYING TO ELIMINATE A *DEAD MAN*, WEREN'T YOU? YOU WERE TRYING DESPERATELY TO FREE YOURSELF OF DIFFICULTIES THAT *STILL* EXISTED, EVEN THOUGH HE'D *PASSED ON*! ACTUALLY IT WAS *FUTILE*, WASN'T IT?

I.. I GUESS SO!

I GUESS THAT'S BEEN MY *WHOLE TROUBLE*! I'VE BEEN AFRAID TO *ACCEPT* RESPONSIBILITIES.. AND FAILURES! SOMETHING HAPPENS, AND I RUN BACK TO MY *MOTHER* BY *STUFFING MY FACE*! OR I BLAME IT ON MY *ANCESTRY*, AND HATE MY PARENTS FOR *GIVING* IT TO ME, AND THEN FEEL *GUILTY* FOR HATING THEM. I...I GUESS I JUST HAVEN'T GROWN UP!

GROWING UP. BECOMING EMOTIONALLY MATURE IS A DIFFICULT ROAD, MARK. MOST PEOPLE *AVOID* THE TRIP. BUT YOU'RE ON YOUR WAY! I'LL SEE NEXT TIME, EH... AND WE'LL TAKE ANOTHER FEW STEPS ALONG THAT ROAD...?

THE END

THE PSYCHIATRIST WILL MEET *FREDDY CARTER*, *ELLEN LYMAN*, AND *MARK STONE* IN THE THIRD ISSUE OF "*PSYCHOANALYSIS*" WHEN THE CURTAIN WILL AGAIN BE LIFTED ON THE HIDDEN SECRETS OF THEIR SUBCONSCIOUS MINDS. WILL *YOU* BE THERE?

Picture yourself going places

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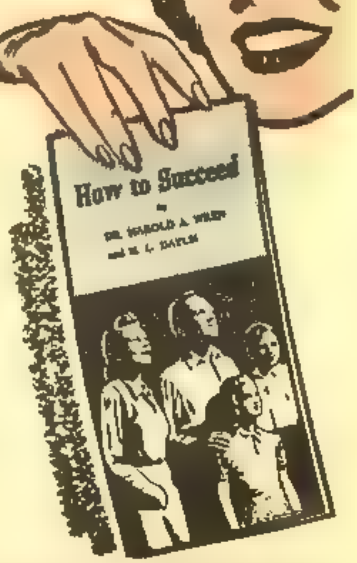

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- ☐ Sheet Metal Worker
- ☐ Tool Design ☐ Toolmaking

RADIO, TELEVISION
- ☐ Industrial Electronics
- ☐ Practical Radio TV Eng'r'ng
- ☐ Radio and TV Servicing
- ☐ Radio Operating
- ☐ Television Technician

RAILROAD
- ☐ Air Brakes ☐ Car Inspector
- ☐ Diesel Locomotive
- ☐ Locomotive Engineer
- ☐ Section Foreman

STEAM and DIESEL POWER
- ☐ Combustion Engineering
- ☐ Diesel—Elec. ☐ Diesel Eng's
- ☐ Electric Light and Power
- ☐ Stationary Fireman
- ☐ Stationary Steam Engineering

TEXTILE
- ☐ Carding and Spinning
- ☐ Cotton, Rayon, Woolen Mfg
- ☐ Finishing and Dyeing
- ☐ Loom Fixing ☐ Textile Design
- ☐ Textile Eng'r'g ☐ Throwing
- ☐ Warping and Weaving

MISCELLANEOUS
- ☐ Domestic Refrigeration
- ☐ Marine Engineering
- ☐ Ocean Navigation
- ☐ Professional Engineering
- ☐ Short Story Writing
- ☐ Telephony

Name_____ Age_____ Home Address_____

City_____ Zone_____ State_____ Working Hours_____ A.M. to P.M.

Occupation_____

☐ Check here for booklet "A" if under 16 years of age

Canadian residents send coupon to International Correspondence Schools Canadian, Ltd., Montreal, Canada. Special tuition rates to members of the U. S. Armed Forces.

WANT A U.S. GOVERNMENT JOB?

HERE'S HOW YOU CAN GET PAID UP TO $4,205.00 A YEAR TO START

PREPARE NOW FOR 1955 EXAMINATIONS

MEN—WOMEN, 18-55 • VETS GET PREPARENCE

Grade School Education Required

RAILWAY MAIL CLERK

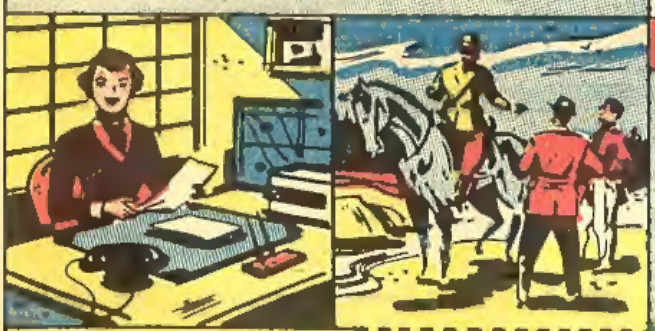
Railway Mail Clerks get $3,470.00 the first year of regular employment, paid on the 1st and 15th of each month ($144.58 each pay day). Their pay is automatically increased yearly to $4,270.00. Further promotions can be made to Supt. at Large, with pay up to $6,770.00 a year. Road duty usually is for three to seven days, with equal time off at full pay. Men only.

POSTAL CLERK, CITY OR RURAL CARRIER

Clerks and Carriers now get $3,470.00 the first year of regular employment and automatically increase $100 a year to $4,070.00. Open to men and women 18-50. Clerks and Carriers can be promoted to Foreman, Supt. of Mails, Cashier, Assistant Postmaster, and similar positions with salaries ranging from $4,570.00 to $8,470.00 a year.

OFFICE CLERK, BORDER PATROL, OTHERS

Many other positions are available: Office Clerks ($2,500.00 to $3,795.00 to start), Border Patrolmen ($3,795.00 to start), Immigrant Inspectors ($4,205.00 to start), Stenographer-Typist ($2,750.00 to $3,175.00 to start), Inspector of Customs ($4,205.00). Send TODAY for FREE detailed information on these and other government jobs.



MAIL TODAY FOR YOUR FUTURE'S SAKE

FRANKLIN INSTITUTE DEPT. X-86, ROCHESTER 4, N. Y.

(NOT GOVERNMENT SPONSORED)

Rush to me, entirely FREE: (1) Sample test questions; (2) List of available positions; (3) Free copy of your illustrated 36-page book, "How To Get a U.S. Government Job." Tell me how to qualify for one of these jobs.

PRINT PLAINLY—STICK TO POSTAL CARD & MAIL TODAY

Name ..... Age .....

Street ..... Vet? .....

City ..... Zone ..... State .....

☐ If you are under 17, check here for Booklet C

AMAZING OFFER

DO YOU NEED EXTRA MONEY?

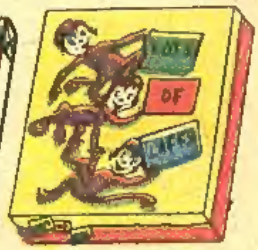
$40.00 IS YOURS

for selling only 50 boxes of our 300 greeting card line. And this can be done in a single day. Free samples. Other boxes on approval. Mail coupon below today.

It costs you nothing to try.

Last year some folks made $250—$500—$1,000 and more this very way. Church groups and organizations can do this, too. No experience necessary.

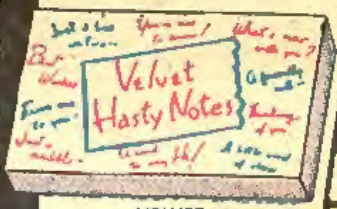
BEST WISHES ALL OCCASION ASSORTMENT
21 luxurious cards—including gold bronzing, dainty hand finishing, matching pastel envelopes



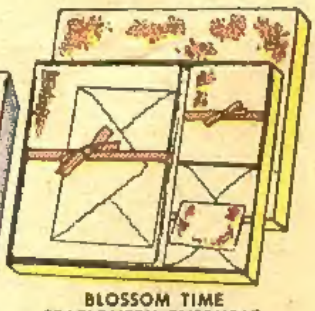
LOTS OF LAFFS HUMOROUS EVERYDAY ASSORTMENT
Novel animated cards—including original cut-outs, 3-dimensional pop-out features, belt attachments and 36" novelty card

DELUXE EVERYDAY GIFT WRAPPING ENSEMBLE
20 large multi-color 20" x 30" sheets in a fascinating variety of designs—plus matching seals and gift tags

TALL BEAUTIES ALL OCCASION ASSORTMENT
Unusual tall cards—all gold bronzed, beautifully embossed



VELVET HASTY NOTES
French folders with friendly messages on front in luminous rose and blue velvet



BLOSSOM TIME STATIONERY ENSEMBLE
Embossed floral design, with gold bronzing, dainty scalloped borders—ribbon-tied

Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping

FREE SAMPLES PERSONALIZED STATIONERY

COLONIAL STUDIOS, INC., Dept. 32-A, White Plains, New York

Mail This Free Trial Coupon Today

COLONIAL STUDIOS, INC.
Dept. 32-A, White Plains, New York

Please rush free samples, other boxes on approval for FREE TRIAL and full details of your easy money-making plan.

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____

If writing for organization, give name_____

I Get 29 Miles a Gallon From My Car — Why Can't You?

SPECIAL NOTE!

This story is completely true. This car exists — in Milford, Pennsylvania. The owner of this car is not a handyman — he had never touched the engine of his car before September 18, 1933.

And yet, in one working day, this man got 14 miles MORE per gallon from his car. He increased the horsepower of his car by 20%. He tripled the number of miles he could drive without changing his oil.

And he did this without buying one single piece of equipment — without making one major change anywhere on that car!

Here is his amazing story, told in his own words. And here is the complete proof — the simple, step-by-step instructions that show YOU how to equal this performance how to save this gas — how to practically double the horsepower of your car — and start doing it — TODAY!

By WALTER ALSTON

Let me start this way. I own a 1932 Chevie. I'm the original owner. I've driven the car some 27,000 miles. Until six months ago, this car was no better or worse than any other automobile on the highway.

Until six months ago, I'd been getting 16 miles a gallon from my car on the open road. Today, I get 29 miles a gallon. Six months ago it took me 20 seconds to accelerate from zero to 60 miles an hour. Today, I make it in 15 seconds flat. I leave other Chevies a half-block behind at the lights. And they wouldn't believe it if I told them that I'm using less gas than they are!

Now, I'm no mechanic. Until six months ago, I never really touched the engine of my car. I bought no expensive tools. I made no major mechanical changes, because I **couldn't** make them. I didn't spend one red penny for "gimmicks" or "gas savers" of any kind. The only difference between my car today—and the performance that you can get out of your car one day or one week or one month from now—lies in a few simple, scientific facts. I learned these facts from some of the country's top automotive engineers. I'd like to give them to you — right now!

This Is What Automotive Engineers Discovered About Your Car!

1. These engineers learned that the average driver probably WASTES 2 to 2½ gallons of gas out of every 10 — simply because no one has ever taught him the few professional secrets of smart driving! That he doesn't know how to avoid second gear—and save **40% of the gasoline he now uses,** every time he touches his shift. That he doesn't know how to beat stop-and-go driving and save **75% of the gasoline he now uses,** every time he pulls away from a light. That he does not know the right way to warm up his engine—and **save 90% to 95% of the gasoline he now uses,** every time he pulls away from his garage. And that if he could learn these few simple tricks, then he could increase his mileage by 3-5-7 miles a gallon **immediately**—without touching a single tool —without lifting up his hood.

2. These experts learned than an additional 2 to 3 gallons out of every ten **are wasted** in the engine of your car. That not one drop of that gasoline goes to move your wheels an inch. That this wasted gasoline is burned up to beat the unnecessary friction in your engine . . . that it leaks out of the cracks and holes in your engine . . . that it's never exploded—**that its power goes out the exhaust instead of the wheels.** These men discovered that if you could find a lubricant that reduced that friction . . . if you could find a sealer, that trapped that power . . . if you could find a compressor that increased that explosion—then you would automatically save that wasted gasoline—you would increase that mileage by an additional 3 to 7 miles a gallon—and you would end up with as much as 8-10 and 12 and even 14 extra miles a gallon.

3. And at the same time—because you were getting more punch from your engine—you would automatically get faster pick-up . . . greater acceleration . . . more jump every time you touched a pedal. You would help prevent major repairs — because you could stop minor disturbances before they could grow. And you would be able to drive an automobile that gives you new-car power . . . new-car economy . . . new-car dependability for as much as 75,000 to 90,000 miles!

Save Up To 50% On Your Car Bills — This Year Alone!

This is just the beginning! Suppose that you could have these very same experts — these Indianapolis mechanics . . . Detroit engineers . . . and United States government scientists!—RIGHT AT YOUR ELBOW 24 hours a day!

Suppose these experts showed you simple 2-minute adjustments to your spark plugs that added as much as 2 to 3 miles per gallon to your car . . . plus an easy trick with your tires, that added as much as 4 miles per gallon to your car . . . plus a way that you could switch one single wire in your engine and save up to 40 gallons on your winter driving!

Suppose these experts gave you the trick of automatically cleaning the waste, sludge, carbon out of your engine, and adding as much as 3 years to the life of your car . . . plus the secret of adding as much as 10,000 miles to your tires without even picking up a tool . . . plus wonderful 2-minute tips on what to do when your battery or engine or radiator failed . . . so you could start that "dead" battery without a push or tow . . . so you could prevent that radiator from overheating even in the worst traffic . . . so you could start that engine in minutes even in below freezing weather.

Get Up To 14 Miles More Per Gallon From Your Car!

This is exactly what a brand-new book, HOW TO DOUBLE THE PERFORMANCE OF YOUR CAR — does for you. This book is guaranteed to save you up to 60% or 70% of your present oil bills . . . up to 80% of your present repair bills . . . and to add as much as $200 to $250 to the resale value of your car.

Here are dozens of gas-saving tricks that can save you $100 to $150 in gas bills—this year alone!

Here's how to get an extra 20% . . . 25% . . . 30% **more power** from your car without spending a penny — the power you need to get out of trouble on the highway . . . to zoom away from other cars at the lights. Here's how to add 5-10 miles an hour to your top speed . . . how to drive up to 5,000 miles safely—without changing your oil! Here's how to get 25,000 more miles from your tires without touching a tool . . . how to stop steering wheel "play" . . . how to prevent your windshield from fogging up during the winter . . . how to fix a stuck horn . . . how to instantly get out of snow or sand without a tow!

Save Up To $100 In Repair Bills This Season Alone!

Here's the easy, quick way to make dents and scratches disappear — for good — how to remove rust from chrome, keep it sparkling bright, for years. How to make your own carbed — "customize" your car . . . restyle your grill . . . make your own "Continental Rear Tire" for less than $10 . . . how to lower your car . . . how to "soup up" your car for more power and mileage!

Here is your Complete Fix-It-Yourself Section that may save you $100 to $150 this season alone! Here's how to prevent the most costly breakdowns — before they happen! How to prevent carbon and valve jobs—major clutch replacements—carburetor, brake and starting failures. Simple step-by-step picture directions show you how to adjust brakes yourself and save $5! Repair a clutch yourself and save $13. Add new life to your battery and save as much as $18! Fix a leaky radiator and save $20!

Here's exactly what to do when your engine won't start—when your engine misses—if your engine stalls or floods —if you use too much oil—if your engine idles rough—black exhaust smoke — poor acceleration — labors — overheats — pings — knocks, shimmies — wanders and dozens more!

Here's a quick, 3-minute way to free sticking valves, without touching a tool! A 20-second way to prevent oil waste. How to get faster warm-ups in winter. Here's an emergency road flare that doesn't cost a penny . . . how to make anti-freeze last for two, or more seasons. How to tell whether or not you really need a ring job, and perhaps save up to $250 on your car. Car repair books have sold separately for as high as $5 apiece! But now this amazing new car owner's fix-it-yourself section is yours as just one part of this amazing book! ACT TODAY!

Try It At Our Risk!

You can't buy "How To Double The Performance of Your Car" in a store. It sells for $1.98 plus postage — less than you'll save on your first minor repair. Try this book for 30 days. If you're not completely satisfied return for your full money back.

Here Is Authentic Documentation

NOTE: The information listed below is obtainable at your public library or through the publishers listed. These pamphlets should be read by every American driver.

ON REPAIRS!
THE REPAIR MAN WILL GYP YOU IF YOU DON'T WATCH OUT.
by Roger W. Reiss, Published by the Reader's Digest, July, 1941

ON GAS MILEAGE!
150 MILES A GALLON IS POSSIBLE.
by E. H. Burgess

INCREASED FUEL ECONOMY.
by Plymouth Division, Chrysler Corporation

ON OIL MILEAGE!
OIL DOES NOT WEAR OUT MECHANICALLY.
United States Bureau of Standards Bulletin 86

CHANGE YOUR OIL, MISTER,
by Jack Harrison Pollock, True Magazine, June, 1932

FREE!

Up to $3 Retail Value!

Up to 2-4 Miles More Per Gallon, Instantly, say thousands of users!

Probably the most widely-sold automotive equipment in the world! OVER HALF A MILLION DRIVERS have paid up to $3 a set to put these amazing Air Bleed Needles on their cars! *But we have bought out an entire factory at a sacrifice price! For this one advertisement only, they are yours as a FREE gift, even if you return the book! But you must act TODAY! After our limited supply is gone, they must return to the $3 price!*

Here is how they work: If you have a six-cylinder car, you need only *one* Needle (regular price — $1.50). If you have an eight-cylinder car, you need *two* Needles (regular price—$3.00). In either case, you simply unscrew the old Idling Adjustment Needle on your carburetor, and put in the new. THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT! You can do it in 60 seconds . . . without even dirtying your hands!

Once they're in, the purpose of these Air Bleed Needles is TO STOP YOUR CAR FROM WASTING GAS IN STOP-AND-GO-DRIVING — to save you as much as 2 to 4 miles a gallon on your stop-and-go driving! *If you use your car to go shopping . . . if you drive to work . . . if you have to fight traffic as much as once a week, then we believe you'll bless the day you first put this equipment in your car.*

REMEMBER, THIS IS PROBABLY YOUR ONLY CHANCE TO GET THESE AMAZING AIR BLEED NEEDLES AS A FREE GIFT!

Eugene Stevens, Inc.
Dept. *EC-7*
400 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y.

Act Today! Send This Coupon Now

EUGENE STEVENS, INC., DEPT. *EC-7*
400 MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK, N. Y.

Gentlemen: Without obligation, please rush me the brand-new one-volume car library, HOW TO DOUBLE THE PERFORMANCE OF YOUR CAR. I understand this book is completely guaranteed. I agree to pay on arrival, only $1.98 plus postage. Also send me as your extra Gift Premium, the amazing Air Bleed Needles, mine as a gift. If not completely satisfied within 30 days, I will return book for my full money back.

NAME _____
(please print in pencil)

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE ____ STATE _____

MAKE OF CAR _____ YEAR _____

☐ Check here to save. Enclose $2 cash, check or money orders and we will pay all postage. Same money back guarantee of course.

MYSTERY! MAGIC! SCIENCE! FUN!

To Amuse and Amaze Your Friends

THROW YOUR VOICE

Ventro & Book

Your chance to be a ventriloquist. Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, and everywhere. Instrument fits in your mouth and out of sight. You'll fool the teacher, your friends, and your family and have fun doing it. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist."

No 137 _____ **25¢**

First chop a cigarette in two in either hole. Then put finger in top hole and cigarette in lower. The cigarette is cut, but your finger is unharmed. Thrilling. Full instructions included.

No. 222____ Only **1.00**

NICKELS TO DIMES

NO SKILL REQUIRED
5 VARIATIONS INCLUDED

Brass cover is placed on four nickels, a spectator removes the cover and four dimes are discovered. The nickels have apparently vanished into thin air. The brass cover may be examined. Many other startling effects can be performed.

No. 215_____ **1.00**

AMAZING WRIST RADIO

Wowee! A wrist radio like Dick Tracy's that really works. Imagine receiving regular broadcasts up to about 50 miles, and actually transmitting your voice over short distances when connected to another set. You wear it like a watch, but listen in like a radio. No batteries, no electricity, no tubes. Built in earphone and aerial.

No. 133 _____ **2.98**

A necessary tool for the amateur magician and a good joke too. Plastic, 14 inches long with white tips and a black center. 5 exciting tricks—Rises, jumps, produces silk, etc.

No. 240_____ **1.50**

RADIO MIKE

Talk, Sing, Play thru your radio

Sing, laugh, talk, crack jokes from another room and your voice will be reproduced thru the radio! Fool everybody into thinking it's coming right out of the radio. Easily attached to most standard radios. Made of handsome enameled metal 4 inches high

No 112 _____ **1.98**

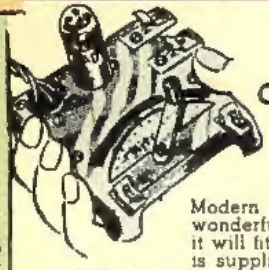
WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place it on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings.

No. 247_____ **50¢**

The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation". Absolutely harmless.

No. 239_____ Only **50¢**



POWERFUL COMPACT ONE TUBE RADIO

Pocket Size . . . Brings in stations up to 1000 miles away

Modern electronics makes this wonderful set possible. So small it will fit in a pocket. Everything is supplied for you. Easy to assemble in a few minutes with just a screw driver. No soldering required. Really powerful too. Announcements of stations up to 1000 miles away come in so loud and clear you'd think they were right near home. Learn many useful and important things about radio.

No. 205_____ **3.98**

"See Naughty Lady." They look and look and they blacken their eyes without knowing it.

No. 216..... Only **25¢**

Costume Set Designed for Every Boy

Style 160H

Style 160H—For you he-men, we've got the newest, most exciting and tremendous play suit of its time. A complete Superman outfit in fine durable washable rayon gabardine. Outfit includes red cape with screened Superman figure, navy and red suit with gilt figure "S", and belt. Be first to get this wonderful outfit. Sizes 4-14. _____ **6.98**

10 DAY TRIAL FREE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP., Lynbrook, N. Y. Dept. A 959

Cannot ship orders totalling less than $1.00.

Rush me the items listed below. If I am not satisfied I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days free trial for full refund of the purchase price.

ITEM #	NAME OF ITEM	HOW MANY	TOTAL PRICE

☐ I enclose _____ in full payment. The Honor House Products Corp. will pay postage.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____